

Sheriff.....Chas. W. Amidon
Clerk.....J. C. Cohen
Register.....J. C. Cohen
Treasurer.....Allen B. Balling
Prosecutor.....W. O. Palmer
Judge of Probate.....W. O. Palmer
Circuit Court Commissioner.....W. O. Palmer
Surveyor.....E. P. Richardson

South Branch.....O. F. Barnes
Beaver Creek.....J. C. Cohen
Maple Forest.....D. W. Walker
Grayling.....H. D. Conline
Frederic.....C. Graves

In Cromwell's Time

By FRANK H. SWEET

'Twas the 5th of September, '51, as I rode up the Newbury road. It seemed that years rather than a few days had passed since I fought with my horse on the hillside of Worcester field. And now in the bitter anguish of my heart, I cursed the fate that had made Cromwell ruler of England, and my king an exile from his land.

Thus ran my thoughts, when a sudden scream came from the road behind. Hastily tightening my armor, I wheeled my horse and waited. Around a bend in the road came two men, and between them a maid, quite sad and forlorn. The sight of their Puritanic garb set the blood tingling in my veins.

"Whence came you, sir?" demanded he who appeared to be in command; "you look jaded."

"Verily, Master Rowe," sneered the other, casting a suspicious glance at me, "he seems surely spent, as though he had ridden from afar, from Worcester field."

But I cared not to disclose myself so early in the play, and so turned to them with a light laugh.

"Soberly, Master Rowe," I answered, "I am in good time. But whence take you the maid?"

"She hath a child-tongue, even for a royalist, and dost this night, with the help of God, lodge in Newbury jail," he answered.

Mechanically I gave my name in answer to their questioning glances; for I was looking at the maid, from the dusty pose of her head to the modest show of ankle beneath her gown. Already I knew my heart was no longer my own, and the wistful look she bent on me searched out my very soul.

While I sat in silence, (Then I threw myself from my horse and walked past them, they making reluctant way for me.)

"What name, child?" I asked.

"Margaret Grant, sir," she answered prettily, dropping me a courtesy. Then, with a sudden defiance, "I believe in my king."

"Say no more, child," I interrupted, "and care you to go to Newbury?"

"Nay," she made answer, drawing a pace nearer me. "I was entirely unlooked for, this act of confidence, and it set the red blood dancing merrily in my veins."

"Then," quoth I, unsheathing my sword, "with the help of God you shall not go."

In an instant the two had drawn. "Have a care," blustered one Puritan, "thou art resisting the lord general, Master Rowe."

"Is no new sensation," I answered lightly. "Twas but yesterday I resisted him at Worcester field."

The rogue went white to the lips at my words, and drew back a step. But Master Rowe, made of sterner stuff, without more ado, faced me.

"Was a bout quite handsly waged. Thrice he felled me, but on the fourth attempt I felled him, and his wife went out in a spasm of agony."

"Twas scarce done when the second Puritan, who, perchance had been bidding his time, sprang at me. The maid's frightened cry was my warning, and I turned in time to receive his on-set. At last he rolled into the road by the side of his fellow knave."

"Twas but the work of a moment to seize Margaret around the waist and swing her into the saddle before me. Something in the touch sent a hot wave through my body, and, scarce knowing what I did, I bent forward in the saddle and kissed her full on the lips. Then digging my heels into my horse we sprang away, but not before her dainty hand had left a vivid, smarting imprint on my cheek."

My face flushed crimson over the insult I had offered her, and I felt her body tremble in the arm I was forced to keep about her waist. Anon, I thought she was weeping, and my soul rose up in anger against me.

"Fool that I was," I muttered, gazing ruefully at the pretty curve of throat and chin, "nays, fool."

"Nay," she said, in a voice that set my heart beating wildly, "only a trifle indiscreet."

Slowly, ever fearfully, I tightened my arm around her waist and gradually drew her head toward my shoulder. Gently I turned her face, until her eyes looked into mine, and 'twas a kiss that sealed our love.

Do This Better Abroad.

"When all is said and done," began the Englishman, "your Uncle Sam might improve on the way he manages his postal service, you know. You see what I mean? For instance, this way he has of returning letters to you (that you have forgotten to put stamps on). But, frankly, this is the worst thing he does. Yesterday I lost a denier by the return of a letter that should have gotten to the man on time. Back it came, the stamp rubbed off. Either I forgot it, or it rubbed off somehow. Upon my word, a thing like that couldn't have happened in England. The man who gets the letter pays the extra postage, or the whole of it. If you have forgotten your stamp, and he does it very gladly, too, if it's an important letter such as this one—I sent yesterday. You see what I mean?"

Paradise!

Benedict—Milton's wife left him, didn't she?

Bachelor—That's the story.

Benedict—Did he write anything after that event?

Bachelor—Oh, yes; "Paradise Regained."—Kansas City Journal.

MAXIM PROVES HIS SKILL

Inventor Has Only One Arm, But He Certainly Is an Expert with the Auto.

Hudson Maxim, the inventor of explosives, is an auto fiend and drives his own machine despite the fact that he has only one arm. He drives at express speed along the crookedest roads in New Jersey, where his summer home is located, and when he first began this practice the farmers in the neighborhood complained to the authorities of Trenton that Maxim was a public menace. It was pointed out in the complaint that high speed was bad enough where the driver had two hands, but where he had but one there was no knowing what might happen.

Maxim was summoned to Trenton to show cause why he should be allowed to keep his license. He drove down to Trenton in his car to meet the inspector who had been detailed to examine him. A lot of stakes and barrels had been placed at angles dangerous for tires, and in all manner of crooks and turns on the testing grounds, and Mr. Maxim, on seeing these, drove at them before the inspector could say a word and threaded the maze with both ease and speed.

"Well, you've stood the test, Mr. Maxim," said the inspector, crossing over to him.

"Why, was that the test?" said the inventor. "I thought it was only a sort of beginning. Get in with me and I'll drive to the capitol steps if you say so."

"No, no," interposed the inspector. "Keep your license, Mr. Maxim. You are as good a driver as if you had four hands."

Maxim is fond of declaring that he has done more toward bringing universal peace than any man alive, for, he says, the use of such terrible explosives as he have invented will make more for peace than all the homilies that can be delivered.

HUNCH THAT WAS ALL RIGHT

Combination Convicted Racing Man There Must Be "Something Doing" There Was.

"Doc" McDonough has returned to Broadway after an absence of more than two months, says the New York Press. He went into retirement on Friday, November 13, 1909. "The Doc" is a great believer in hunches. When he gets a hunch good and strong he plays it to the limit.

The "Doc" never had a stronger hunch than that that November day. That it was the thirteenth of the month and a Friday was a combination worthy of anyone's notice, but what was more significant to the Doc was the fact that in one of the races that day there were 13 horses entered and one of the 13 had 13 letters in his name.

"There was nothing for a man to do under such circumstances but bet the bank roll, and then lend the family jewels to Mr. Simpson or some other friend," the Doc told every one in on the good thing and there was a play on the 13 horse that day such as there never was before.

And the hunch was correct. The horse ran thirteenth.

Peasant Girl's Treasure

Members of the well known Roman family of Ghika, who are resident in Vienna, received some interesting information from Jassy today, says the London Telegraph. A number of the family are collectors of gold and silver, with jewelry and diamonds, estimated to be worth several million kronen, were found in the course of a search made by the police in the house of a peasant woman named Senta Bradinarin, living in the province of Bessarabia.

This woman who was at once arrested, stated that the cases had been concealed in her house for 26 years. Her deceased daughter was in the service of Prince Nikolai Ghika, who died suddenly after an operation in Paris. The peasant's daughter Maria took several sealed cases which no one appeared to want, and conveyed them to her home. She was afraid to attempt to dispose of the valuable objects, which have until now remained hidden in her mother's house.

How Thoughtless.

The small son of an English family in this country attends public school. Recently he rushed angrily into his mother's presence with the tearful complaint that "they" had tried to make him believe the impossible story that British soldiers had been defeated by the Americans in some war. His mother explained the painful circumstance as gently as she could.

And did the Americans really beat the British? wailed the boy.

"Yes, my son."

The boy tore his hair and pounded the arm of the chair.

"How could they do it?" he demanded. "Why did the British soldiers let them? What could they have been thinking about?"—The Circle.

Biographies Worth Reading.

There occur to me three interesting biographies—the "Life of Darwin," the "Life of Huxley," and the "Life of Pasteur"—which give the important part of the story of scientific development during the last half of the nineteenth century. Now, I believe that a thorough mastery of these three books will be worth more to the historical student than any dribbles of science that he may pick up in an incoherent college course.—J. F. Rhodes, in Historical Essay.

VAGARIES OF MEN OF GENIUS

William Watson's Escapade Recalls Peculiar Actions of Other Brilliant Minds.

William Watson's alleged vagaries recall stories of William Blake, a contemporary of Charles Lamb. Blake dined with prophets and held converse with archangels. A friend of Blake called on the poet-painter and found him sitting, pencil in hand, and drawing a portrait with all the seeming anxiety of a man who is conscious of having a fastidious sitter. He looked and drew, and drew and looked, yet no living soul was visible. "Disturb me not," said Blake, in a whisper, "I have some one sitting to me." "Sitting to you?" exclaimed the astonished visitor. "Where is he? I see no one." "But I see him," answered Blake, haughtily. "There he is," his name is Lot; you may read of him in the Scriptures. He is sitting for his portrait."

Blake's hallucinations, however, rarely took a malignant form. One of his most beautiful visions was of a fairy funeral. "I was walking alone in my garden," he said. "There was a great stillness among the branches and flowers, and more than common sweetness in the air. I heard a low and pleasant sound, and knew not whence it came."

"At last I saw the broad leaf of a flower move, and underneath I saw a procession of creatures of the size and color of green and gray grasshopper, bearing a body laid out on a rose leaf, which they buried with songs, and then disappeared. It was a fairy's funeral."

DEATH TRAP FOR ANIMALS

Tar-Swamp in California Estimated by Scientists to Be of Incalculable Age.

Near the city of Los Angeles there exists a tar-swamp in which animals and birds have been mired and trapped since the dawn of the quaternary epoch, says John C. Merriam, writing in Hargers's Weekly. But it was not until recently that the bones found therein were discovered to be remnants of prehistoric animals, including the extinct great wolf, American lion, saber-tooth tiger, camel, elephant, etc. "The relatively great number of carnivorous animals," he writes, "which is the most striking feature of the Rancho-La Brea fauna, is undoubtedly to be accounted for in large part through the 'luring' of carnivores into the asphalt by any creatures which may have been entangled in the tar. Such luring, by its struggles and cries, would undoubtedly attract cats and wolves and not improbably several carnivores might be led into the asphalt by the same bird, bison or colt. It is easy to imagine an animal caught in the black ooze surrounded by a group of beleaguered wolves, each trying to make a meal of the unfortunate creature that drew him in, at the same time fighting with the others and attempting to extricate himself from the tar."

A Strange "God Tree."

What is a god tree? Nobody knows or had ever heard of such a thing until, not long ago, an ethnological explorer came across quite a lot of them on certain little known islands along the west coast of Sumatra.

The god tree is carved out of wood, with curiously fashioned branches of the same material. On these branches are hung strings of bright colored bits of cloth and tiny baskets filled with grains of rice. The whole affair is not more than three feet high.

According to the belief of the natives of the islands aforesaid a god lives in the tree. He is not a particularly good sort of divinity and, if he takes a notion to leave the tree he is liable to do folks a mischief. The best way to persuade him to stay at home in the tree is to make the latter attractive by adorning it in the manner described and by supplying rice in baskets for the god to eat.

The god is a household god and the tree which he inhabits is kept in a corner of the family dwelling.

His Advice.

"Get on the water wagon," the man advised one woman who has heart trouble. "If you don't you'll have every disease imaginable, or real. You'll imagine you have diseases you don't have, and have real diseases you'll never dream of having."

"Heart disease! I've had heart disease all over me, from the roof to the cellar, from the bricket to the back-bone. Got over it to a degree after I'd cut out the dynamite dinners, after I'd put a yellow flag in front of every dynamite joint I knew, but never fully recovered until I had climbed to the top of the water wagon and made up my mind to stay there or die, knowing I'd die if I didn't. Avoid logwood, and India rubber chickens as you would the pestilence. Exercise, eat plainly, and get a seat on the water wagon where there's no danger of being tipped off. Sure cure and costs less, too, than a doctor's prescription."

His Statement a Strong One.

Not long ago a party of statesmen—it seems fashionable to call them that—were down in Porto Rico. Congressman J. R. Mann of Illinois was one of the lot. Not long after they landed a native came up to Mann. "Mighty glad to meet you, sir," said he. "I've read every one of your speeches in the house." "Great Scott!" broke in Vice-President Sherman, "I glad to meet you. You must be the hustiest man in the West Indies."

Nominate Judges By Primary.

The Question to be Submitted to Voters This Spring.

Next month the people of Gladwin, Arenac, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Crawford and Otsego counties will have to decide whether they desire to nominate their Circuit Judge under the primary election system, the legislative having required the submission of the question in all judicial circuits.

The law reads as follows: "The question of the nomination of party candidates for the office of circuit judge shall be submitted at the April election, 1910, without petition therefor, to the qualified electors of each judicial district and shall thereafter be re-submitted in the same manner and upon the same conditions as are provided by this act for the re-submission of such questions in cities." It also provides that when the electors of any judicial district shall decide to nominate party candidates for circuit judge by a direct vote, the primary election for that purpose shall be held on the first Wednesday in March, preceding the election at which such circuit judge may be elected. This would mean the holding of a special primary in March to nominate a candidate for one office only, with considerable expense to townships and county.

TO ORGANIZE PRESS.

To Help Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau in Its Work.

A meeting of the newspaper editors and publishers of northeastern Michigan will be held in Bay City, March 15, for the purpose of effecting an organization in the interests of the development of the northeastern section of the state. Speaking of this matter, A. R. Canfield, of the Clarion, said:

The organization of the press included within the territory of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau is absolutely essential to the wellbeing and usefulness of the bureau. Co-operation is necessary to the success of the movement and the press of the territory included has ever been disposed to assist in all possible ways in the development of northeastern Michigan. Within such territory are seventy papers, with an aggregate circulation of 50,000, and 40,000 of such circulation reaches many homes within the territory. If this movement is for the benefit of the whole people, it is essential that the whole people, boost, and to this end the press proposes to show its good faith by co-operating in the movement. The newspapers will join in boosting for northeastern Michigan, and in doing so expect the public to do its full share in the co-operative effort.—Bay City Times.

WOMEN TO VOTE ON MONEY EXPENDITURES

BOARD OF REGISTRATIONS MUST BE PREPARED TO REGISTER WOMEN THIS SPRING

We take the following from an exchange: "A law has been passed at the last legislature which probably few people know about, and probably few village, city or township registration boards are aware that they must be prepared to register qualified women voters this coming registration."

Act No. 206, Sec. 1. Public acts 1909 reads as follows:

At an election hereafter held in any village, township or city, county or school district at which any question involving the direct expenditure of public money or the issue of bonds shall be submitted to a vote of the electors, every woman who possesses the qualifications of male electors and has property assessed for taxes in any part of the district or territory to be affected by the result of such election shall be entitled to vote thereon.

Sec. 3. same act, states that every board of registration is required to register the names of all women who will be entitled to vote on any question involving the direct expenditure of public money or the issue of bonds at any subsequent election. No woman shall be registered unless she makes personal application to the board of registration.

The question whether there will or not be any propositions to vote upon this spring, involving the raising of money or the issuing of bonds has nothing to do with the matter of registration. The women with the necessary qualifications have a right to register this spring and the various registration boards must be prepared to register them. A separate registration book must be kept for the women voters. The township, village and city clerks must furnish the registration board with these books.

Registration is on the last Saturday preceding election which comes this spring on April 2.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas Elias H. Peters and Mary R. Peters his wife, of the township of Higgins, County of Roscommon and State of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, bearing date the 12th day of January, A. D. 1907, to Hubbard Head of the township of South Branch, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Crawford County, and State of Michigan, in Liber H of mortgages on page 28; and on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1907, Whereas the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of one hundred and sixty-nine dollars and fourteen cents, (\$169.14) and an attorney fee of ten dollars, (\$10.00) provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law or in Chancery has been instituted to recover the debt now due, or any part thereof; and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative; now

Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance thereof and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the said mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House at Grayling in said County of Crawford, this being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county, on Saturday, the 30th day of April, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount now due on said mortgage with the interest thereon, and the cost of foreclosure, and subject to the sum of one hundred and seven dollars and seventy-five cents (\$107.75) with interest at seven percent, from January 24th A. D. 1910, which sum is secured by said mortgage, and become due on January 1st A. D. 1911.

The description of said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: to-wit:

The east one half of the east one half of section thirty-two (32)—township twenty-five (25) north of range (2) west in the township of South Branch, Crawford County, Michigan. Dated January 24th, A. D. 1910. Hubbard Head, Mortgagee.

O. Palmer, Attorney for Mortgagee.

His office address Grayling, Mich. 1003-15.

Village Ordinance.

An ordinance to regulate the manufacture, sale and storage of explosives and gasoline within the Village of Grayling, Michigan.

Section 1. Be it ordained by the Common Council of the Village of Grayling, that:

No person shall, without the permission of the Common Council, manufacture within the limits of said village, any nitroglycerine, gunpowder, or any other explosive or extremely inflammable material or substance, nor shall any person keep or store in any house or building or elsewhere, within the limits of said village, any dynamite or nitroglycerine, or more than thirty pounds of gunpowder, or herules powder or other blasting materials, or explosives which shall be secured and kept in close metallic cans free from leaks, with tight metallic stoppers or covers, and no one can shall contain more than seven pounds of explosive.

All of said cans shall be placed and kept together at a place not to exceed ten feet from an outer door opening upon a public street or alley, with no counter or other obstruction between said explosives and said outer door.

Each and every can containing any of said explosives shall be marked on the outside so displayed as to be in plain sight with the name of the contents of the can in letters not less than one inch in height.

Section 3. Gasoline in excess of two barrels in quantity shall not be kept or stored anywhere within the limits of this village except in a fire-proof building.

Section 4. The Village Marshall shall have the right, and it is hereby made his duty, at such times as he may deem it necessary, between sunrise and sunset, to enter any and all buildings and other places where such explosives and gasoline are kept, to discover whether the provisions of this ordinance are complied with, and if he shall find that such provisions are not kept he shall make immediate complaint to the proper magistrate.

Section 5. Any violation of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine not to exceed one hundred dollars and costs, and in the imposition of such fine and costs, the magistrate may make further sentence that the offender be committed to the county jail of Crawford county until the payment thereof, not to exceed a period of ninety days.

Passed, ordained and ordered published this 21st day of Feb. 1910.

J. F. Hux, S. S. PHILIPS, Jr., President. Clerk.

Who Pays the Bill?

A London paper, which is far enough away to be safe, started a "how old is Ann" problem thus: In the United States the Mexican dollar has exchange value of 90 cents. In Mexico the American silver dollar has the same value. On the frontier of the United States where Texas joins Mexico there are two axioms, one on each side of the frontier. A man buys a ten cent drink of whiskey at the American saloon and pays for it with an American silver dollar, and receives a Mexican dollar as change. With this he crosses the border, goes into the Mexican saloon, hands over the Mexican dollar for a ten cent drink and receives an American dollar as change. It is evident that the

Dr. F. E. Bush

DENTIST

Saginaw, - - Michigan

Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. Residence on Peninsula Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

H. H. Merriman, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE East of Opera House.

C. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

DENTIST

OFFICE: Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours 8.30-11 a. m. 1-3.30 p. m.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON, PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Pine Lands

Bought and sold on Commission. Note—Residents' Lands looked after. Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of Bank of Grayling.

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND NOTARY

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co. FIRE INSURANCE.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in realties upon the land hereby described:

Take Notice That sale has been lawfully made of the following, described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that anyone claiming a conveyance of said land at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, shall be deemed to have purchased the same with notice of the facts of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charge, if payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Deed Book, Amount paid, Taxes to year

Block 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

SECRET FRATERNITIES IN SCHOOLS.

By Robert G. Wilson, Jr.

There has been much bitter discussion in recent years concerning secret fraternities in the high schools of the country, and much may be said on both sides.

Of course secret fraternities are of two kinds. Certain fraternities are primarily formed merely as a source of recreation and sport. They soon become a discredit to any school, for even the members themselves look upon their organization with growing disrespect. Such fraternities are sufficient to prejudice public opinion and soon, in the public mind, the word "fraternity" represents a party of worthless young men gathered together merely for a good time. And such is sometimes the unfortunate truth. But such parties of young men deserve and can claim no such name as "fraternity."

The word "fraternity" comes from the original Greek, signifies a brotherhood. Men are bound to join in some bond of friendship, we have large organizations, from the Masonic order down. College men have their fraternities. But the high school fraternity takes the growing boy at a comparatively early age at that time when his character is really in the mold. The boy is certain to become associated with many of his fellows when he enters school, in most cases, is yet as pliant. It can still be molded for better or for worse. The right kind of fraternity expects to prove a benefit to both its members and to the school. Such an organization of the students themselves can change more of the disagreeable features of school life in a year than the masters and instructors can ferret out in twice the time.

NEW IDEALS ARISE AS MAN PROGRESSES.

By Ada May Krecker.

The old men sigh for the good old times. Their minds are sensibly unlit. They look at yesterday with a microscope. The youths burn for the better new times. Their minds are superbly unlit. They look at tomorrow with a telescope. Somewhere there is a middle philosophy which sees every day as a yesterday and a tomorrow. He is agreeable to old man's faded glory and to the youth's promise grandeur. But he finds to-day as good as either of them.

No, Greek and Roman glory do not dazzle him. He knows that every civilization has its bud. And that in comparisons bud must be matched with bud, bloom with bloom, shriveled stem with shriveled stem. Our civilization is seedling. The American race is yet unborn. It will only begin to be born when the many diverse people from everywhere gathering here will have mingled and blended, and fused into a wonderful one people.

But when our flower time has come it will be followed daily by the fruit and harvest time, and then the winter barrenness and death. And after another civilization, as much greater than we as we are and shall be greater than they, and home or any other past marvel that

you will. And after this greater civilization a still greater, which will distance the greater as the greater has distanced us.

We must somehow get joy out of the pain of life. We must see the beauty and the wonder of the world misery. We must admire the evil as we admire the good. We must lick the dust with the homage that, we pay the heavens. We must realize the sweet in struggle, in defeat, in destitution.

We must know the world as perfect in its imperfection; as finished in its incompleteness, as satisfying in its unsatisfactoriness. Working for our fellows as purpose as we will, we must realize that they need no working for. That we need only to love and enjoy them—which is true. While looking to a better day we must perceive that it will never come. That it is here.

FAITH IN THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

By E. A. Van Valkenburg.

Belief that there is continuous increase of materialistic wisdom, and confidence in its certain consequences, are not idle dreams of optimistic visionaries. They are certainties foreshadowed, not to the novices, but to the shrewdness of the scarred experts in the game of practical politics. They constitute the political creed of the most useful citizens in America to-day—the short-term pessimists who are long-distance optimists.

These are the true teachers of the time. These are the men who see the rottenness caking the whole social and business fabric of our modern civilization, but who never for a moment are disheartened, because they know the nature of the plain, everyday, average American, and by the grace of that knowledge, the certainty has been given them of the ultimate triumph in this nation of right ideas and ideals. They propose to cleanse what foulness exists, and not to ignore nor to put it off. For they are not deluded by the ancient lie that "whatever is is right."—Success Magazine.

WASTE IN RELIGIOUS WORK.

By Edward Tallmadge Root.

There is \$500,000,000 sunk in needless church buildings, and \$100,000,000 a year is needlessly spent in their maintenance and erection. But this is a small item of waste compared with those of which society as a whole is guilty. How petty it seems in comparison with the \$2,000,000,000 spent for intoxicants and tobacco—needless luxuries, to say the least! Or in comparison with the 200,000,000 tons of coal annually wasted in improper methods of mining, with the similar waste of water power, forests and all our resources.

There is probably not a dollar more expended in church property than is actually needed somewhere. The trouble is that it is not expended to meet real needs; that it is wasted so far as the real interests of the kingdom of God are concerned.—The Delineator.

BELLS WITH A HISTORY

Ancient Chimes Occupying the Belfry of St. Michael's, Charleston, S. C.

MOST FAMOUS IN AMERICA.

In 150 Years They Have Had Many Strenuous Experiences, But They Are Still on Duty.

Replete in its landmarks of other days, old Charleston is a South Carolina city to be beguiled more by evidence of what has been, rather than by what is, says Winifred S. Haynet in the Atlanta Journal. Among its many remaining edifices of bygone days there are none which speak more eloquently of the cultured religious life of this gracious city than its many interesting and beautiful old-time churches, erected in many instances by the grandfathers and great grandfathers of the men and women who attend their services to-day.

Tourists go to St. Michael's, opened for worship in 1752, the oldest unmodeled church in the United States. Modeled after the church by Christopher Wren, in London, the resemblance, though not so pretentious, is quite marked. In the small, crowded churchyard adjoining sleeps the distinguished statesman, Robert Hayne, and few indeed are the crumbling stones which do not bear names of men and women whose lives meant much in these proud colonial days of that old city.

Within the church are many tablets—too many, in fact, to read. One is shown the pew in which Washington sat, and which has since been occupied by most of the city's distinguished visitors—Robert E. Lee, the Princess Louise of England, and various of our Presidents.

It is a pretty day, and if one has the courage for the climb, he may use his own pleasure about ascending through the belfry to the watch tower used during the revolution. From there an excellent view of the city may be had, and of the beautiful harbor, with little Fort Sumter, a black dot, and the misty ocean stretching far beyond.

The situation naturally reminds one of the Old North Church at Boston, with its celebrated lanterns—"one if by land and two if by sea." In the belfry are to be seen the chimes, which, in point of history, at least, are the most famous in the United States. Originally imported from England, they have crossed the Atlantic and, in the case of one bell, seven times, to do duty for St. Michael's, nothing demonstrating to a greater extent the Charleston people's regard for sentiment than the history of these chimes.

Consecrated by the British in the days of the American revolution, during Sir Henry Clinton's occupancy of the city, they were sent to England as trophies of war, where later they were purchased by a private citizen and returned to Charleston. In the course of time one of them became cracked and was sent to London for repair. During the Civil War they were sent to Columbia, S. C., by the people of Charleston to be made into cannon if needed. They were spared, however, but when Sherman burned Columbia they were ruined, until their molten metal was gathered up and again shipped to London, where they were remodeled in the original cast by the successors of the first firm. Up in their belfry home they still ring out in the glad refrain they have played; when possible, each Sunday morning for more than 150 years, for regardless of this sad old city's innumerable calamities—its wars and fires and floods, its disastrous storms and earthquakes—St. Michael's chimes have continued to "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

Served Her Right. It seems a pity to attempt to point out the moral of the following story, for its lesson so much depends on the experience of the individual reader. A gentleman, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, wished to make his wife a present of a lace scarf, but had no desire to pay an extravagant price. "I want you to buy a new lace scarf for Cousin Amelia," he said to his wife. "Choose something nice—something you would give to a friend."

The wife, however, had her own ideas as to generosity in buying presents, and the purchase, when she made it, consisted of a very simple article. "What would you have chosen for your wife?" she replied.

"Well, my dear, keep it. I meant it for you!" she exclaimed, with an amiable smile.

Up-to-Date Farming Pays. A university president tells of a recent graduate of a university in New York State who engaged in fruit-raising. Four years ago he devoted nine acres to Baldwin apple trees, which last year produced 500 barrels of apples.

The expense of growing, etc., was \$634. The income was \$2,400 and the net income was \$1,766 of five acres. The land was valued at \$200 an acre, and so he got 100 per cent on his investment.

Another student tried his hand at hay. He tried the growing of timothy and found it was ten times better than other kinds, and is making big returns on its cultivation.

Another by a scientific crossing of strains in cattle was enabled to make poor cattle the equal of the best.

A Permanent Position. "Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success.

Political Comment.

The President and Wall Street. The impossibility of segregating good trusts from bad trusts appears to have led some people in Wall Street to conclude that President Taft would call them all bad, and suddenly there was panic feeling on the exchange. The fact that this panic feeling came on a month after the President's message, and not at the time of its delivery to Congress, and the further fact that the administration has made no move tending to disturb business in the interim, might show that the scare was manufactured in the very place where executive action was said to be most feared.

This is not uncommon in Wall Street, which is divided into two hostile camps, one of which profits as much by depressing prices as the other does by enhancing them. That the President of the United States, or any one else, could adopt a human policy that would please both of these interests is not conceivable. The President does not make his policy for Wall Street, nor does Wall Street make the policy for the President. He makes it for the country.

All that the President has said on the subject, he has said in his message. That is to the effect that it is his duty and purpose to direct an investigation by the Department of Justice into the history of all industrial companies with regard to which there may be a reasonable ground for suspicion that they have been organized for a purpose and with intent to violate the anti-trust laws.

The President in this is following the latest decisions of the federal courts in anti-trust cases. In these the court has held that the restraints of trade must be direct and not incidental. If they were but incidental, it is presumed that the company was not organized for the purpose of violating the anti-trust act. If it had been organized for such a purpose, the purpose would appear more prominent than as a mere incident of its business.

The President did not announce a design to investigate corporations that were doing business in a decent and fair way, even if their history might disclose a technical violation of the statute. The President might be accused of conspiring the Sherman act. In any right-minded investigation it is something that will allow business to proceed if he did not believe he was doing more than Justice Holmes did, when he declared from the bench that the statute does not mean that all business shall cease, nor any more than another judge who said in the tobacco case: "It has not been held that because a business is large it is amenable to the statute. Success is not a crime."—Minneapolis Journal.

Postal Savings Banks. There are some who think they have sounded the death of any movement which they have characterized as "Utopian." Utopia was an ideal, of course, it was not realized, but we have been studying and thinking of it nearer Utopia, and not further from it.

There is another class of minds, or perhaps the same class, which imagines that to call anything paternalistic is to condemn it. Postal savings banks, in fact, are not paternalistic, therefore we should not have them. So, too, do state savings banks. The theory is that they are cooperative institutions without capital stock, which are to gather no dividends. A postal savings bank is but an extension of the idea.

The chief purpose of such a government undertaking is that many communities not now supplied with savings bank facilities may be so supplied. The idea that postal savings banks will ruin other banks already in existence, or will prove an unwarranted intrusion upon private business, is a mere opinion. Postal savings banks, paying two per cent interest and limiting their patrons to a maximum deposit of \$500, ought not to prove a detriment to banks paying three or three and one-half per cent, and allowing their patrons a maximum deposit of \$4,000. The postal banks should, on the contrary, prove feeders to such already established banks.

The only possible drawback to postal savings banks is the danger that their non-interest-bearing deposits in the hands of the people may lead to New York, where the national banks send their cash when the market is dull at home. The savings banks lend their money directly upon farm mortgages in the district where the deposits originate, and this is one of the greatest helps in developing the agriculture of the country. The postal savings banks should, in some manner, reinvest their deposits in the same sort of securities as state savings banks.

All Due to the "Robber Tariff." Under the Dingley tariff the duty on ham and bacon was 5 cents a pound, under the present law 4 cents; fresh meats under the old law 2 cents, under the present one 1 1/2 cents; the duty on live stock is the same, yet the price of all kinds of meat has gone up several times more than the tariff. Under the old law there was a duty of 15 per cent on raw hides; now they are free. The duty on boots and shoes and leather goods was materially reduced, but the price of boots and shoes and of all leather goods has been raised 25 per cent. The tariff on wool pulp was materially reduced, yet paper is higher. You must even pay more for a Bible. Hundreds of articles on the free list have been advanced as much or more than others. In other nations prices have advanced the same as here, in free trade England and protected Germany. And yet we are told that all this is due to the "robber tariff."—Boulder (Colo.) News.

His Opinion. "Why do the current magazines print so much poetry?" "I can tell you."

"I'm listening."

"It's a scheme to force people to read the advertisements."—Kansas City Journal.

THE TAFT IDEA IN LAW-MAKING.

The announcement that the Senate Committee on Railroads has voted to report the Administration railroad bill to the Senate practically as it was drawn and revised by Attorney General Wickham, serves to direct attention to a notable change in American law-making methods that bids fair to be established by President Taft's efforts.

Mr. Taft entered office with a very decided belief that the President ought not to interfere in the work of Congress. He conceived it to be his duty to point out to Congress by messages what in his opinion ought to be done, and then let Congress work out its own ideas. When the completed legislation was presented to him for approval or rejection, the President could then exercise his constitutional function. Mr. Taft pursued this method during the tariff debate until almost its close. He then found himself forced into the controversy between the two Houses, when the bill was in conference. It was then too late to make the bill a thoroughly good one, redemptive of party promises, but the President prevented a number of serious injustices.

When Congress met in regular session, however, the President changed his tactics. Not content with sending messages to Congress, he has prepared a series of Administration bills and secured sponsors for them in both Houses. These bills are intended to redeem the promises he made to the people. If they are not passed by Congress, the responsibility will rest upon Congress and not on the President. But Mr. Taft does not purpose to rely upon that fact. He has done, and means to do, all he honorably can to induce Congress to make these bills laws.

The Taft plan brings the Cabinet into close touch with law-making—not quite as close as in Great Britain, but still close enough for practical purposes. Its success will foreshadow a new provision in the unwritten part of our Constitution.—Minneapolis Journal.

Tariff and Cost of Living.

It will be found that a good many persons who are quick to see that the high cost of living is due to the new tariff law are parties to an arrangement for the control of wholesale and retail prices. To attribute the cost of living to the tariff has become a habit with some persons. The new tariff law reduced customs duties on many articles in common use. The reductions were generally on the necessities, while the increases were generally on the luxuries, such as champagne. The Payne tariff law provides lower duties on necessities in general use than did the Dingley law. And yet the cost of living has continued to rise. The tariff does not explain the rise. It may be that removal of duty entirely would lower the price of certain articles, but the policy of this country is and long has been to raise revenue by means of the tariff and to prevent foreign competition that could not be met in this country without lowering wages and the American standard of living.

Curiously enough the complaint now is against high prices, while the complaint was in the days of the Payne law, when the farmer was dissatisfied. Now the farmer is satisfied while many city folk are complaining. Yet we are generally more prosperous in cities than we were back in the '90s. City folk complain of high prices, and yet Tacoma would not think of returning to conditions of fourteen or fifteen years ago.—Tacoma Leader.

On Saving Money.

Senator Aldrich, in urging the Senate to pass a bill calling for a reform of the methods in vogue in the executive departments of the government, declared that \$300,000,000 could be saved each year.

There is no one in Congress who should know more about the waste of government, than the Senator from Rhode Island declares money is mispent; it must be accepted as a fact, for Senator Aldrich has been mixed up in all the measures and deals for mispending money of the last quarter of a century. He is perfectly familiar with "pork barrel" politics, private pension schemes and the passage of bills to give Congressmen pleasant little junkets abroad. He has helped as much as many to perpetuate the wasteful processes of the postoffice department and been party to the business of dusting sand in the machinery of government.

Entirely disinterested on this part of Senator Aldrich is difficult to conceive. One may wonder why, after all these years, he desires to save that \$300,000,000 should be saved. Perhaps some of it isn't going where he thinks it ought.—Toledo Blade.

The Tariff and Prices.

The protective tariff is not responsible for the existing high prices. More increases can be found outside of than inside of its schedules.

The tariff has, in a great many lines of American industry, under the stimulus of protection, forced prices down. Combines which force dealers of all kinds and sizes into price-fixing agreements or out of business are more or less responsible for high prices.

Whatever the causes, let us have them. If we, as a nation, are too wasteful; if we are using up what we produce faster than we produce it, thus keeping the supply under the demand, there is no remedy but to do the best for gold. Whatever we are doing to cause hardship to any body of our people, let us know what it is, that the remedy may be applied.—Stephen (N. Y.) Courier.

He Spoke Gospel Truth.

President Taft's New York speech turned a brilliant illumination on facts which partisan sentiment has sought with persistent and malignant industry to distort and falsify. The exposition of the tariff and the important reduction made, without sacrificing needed protection, was as clear and as sweeping as it could be. The amount of misrepresentation to which the tariff bill in its effect as a downward revision bill was subjected has never been exceeded in this country," said the president, and he spoke gospel truth.—Troy Times.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1628—Charter granted to the Massachusetts Bay colony.

1681—Charter granted by Charles II. to William Penn.

1774—John Hancock delivered the annual oration in Boston, in commemoration of the Boston Massacre.

1776—Dorchester Heights, commanding Boston, occupied at night by the Americans.

1779—Americans surprised and defeated by the British at Briar Creek, Ga.

1780—Two men were branded with the letter "M" for murder in Boston. . . . Pennsylvania Assembly passed a bill for the gradual abolition of slavery.

1789—First Congress of the United States under the constitution assembled in New York.

1793—A patent was issued to Charles Whitcomb of Massachusetts for a method of extracting oil from cottonseed.

1811—British defeated the French at Barrosa, in Spain.

1826—New England Society for the Promotion of Manufactures and the Mechanic Arts chartered.

1837—Independence of Texas recognized by the United States.

1838—The first express started by W. E. F. Gordon between New York and Boston.

1845—President Tyler authorized the annexation of Texas.

1847—Gov. Akebonk Felch, of Michigan, resigned to take his seat in the Senate.

1848—Louis Philippe escaped from France to England.

1854—United States Congress passed the Homestead bill to encourage settlement on public lands. . . . New York, Newfoundland and London. Telegraph Company organized by Cyrus Field.

1861—Flag of the Confederacy first displayed. . . . Georgia. . . . Abraham Lincoln inaugurated President of the United States.

1862—Rev. Thomas Hill inaugurated President of Harvard College.

1868—Impachment court convened to try President Andrew Johnson.

1870—Thomas Scott shot at Fort Garay by order of the rebel leader, Louis Ruler.

1871—The House of Commons at Ottawa adopted resolutions approving the admission of British Columbia into the Dominion.

1875—Rev. Arthur Sweetman elected Bishop of Toronto. . . . United States geological survey created.

1887—United States Congress passed the Fisheries retaliation bill. . . . Frederick Doederlein stricken with apoplexy.

1891—United States Congress passed the international copyright bill.

1895—Canada received from Russia an indemnity of \$40,000 in settlement of the Bering Sea claims.

1902—The census return of Newfoundland showed a population of 220,240.

1905—The Rev. Samuel Pritchard Matheson chosen archbishop and metropolitan of Rupert's Land.

1907—L. J. Tweedie appointed lieutenant governor of New Brunswick.

1908—One hundred and sixty lives lost in school house fire at Covingwood, Ohio.

1909—William H. Taft inaugurated President of the United States. . . . President Roosevelt appointed a commission to investigate Liberian conditions.

ODDS & ENDS

SPORT

Don Pitcher, the world's champion driving horse, has been permanently retired.

At Bloomington, Ind., the University of Indiana basketball team defeated Northwestern University team 15 to 22. It is stated that the St. Louis Club paid \$3,500 for Abstein, instead of the waiver price, \$1,500, as was generally supposed.

In a recent bout at Boston Matty Baldwin, of Philadelphia, and Ray Brownson, of Indianapolis, fought twelve rounds to a draw.

The Iowa University basketball team defeated the Northwestern University team at Chicago recently by a score of 18 to 11.

At Vancouver, B. C., just as Suro is being driven on the road by her owner, Miss C. E. Butler. . . . Just as Suro is a promising candidate for 2:10 honors.

C. P. L. Weststone, of Rushnell, Ill., has purchased the Sunbury stock farm, Ottawa, Ill., of Walter Palmer.

Larry Sutton, who won the individual championship at the last American bowling Congress, established what he believes to be a new world record at Rochester, N. Y., by averaging 251 for nine games.

Miss May Sutton, former world's champion, easily defeated Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, the American champion, in two straight sets in the final of the South California tennis tournament, 6-2, 6-3, at Long Beach, Cal.

Alek Wickham, of Sydney, N. S. W., swam fifty yards in 23 3/5 seconds. This is a new world's record. Wickham held the former record of 24 3/5 seconds for five years, straightaway.

In the races at Fort St. Vrain, "curtain raiser" of the Grand Circuit events this season, Ed Geers will start his string of races. He will ship the horses from Memphis the fore part of June.

The first meeting of the New York State Fair Commission has been held at Albany. Arrangements were made for the September event. The matter of early closing dates for the grand circuit meeting was discussed.

ELECTRICITY IN BIBLE TIMES.

Speculations Which Explain Mira-

An electrical engineer, the much-named Spidemann, makes an ingenious argument to prove that the Jews in the time of Moses had an advanced knowledge of electricity, using passages from the Bible to support his claim, says the Boston Globe.

His theory of the famed serpent of bronze is that it was a lightning conductor and he also says that the temple at Jerusalem was protected by metal joints connected with the ground.

The most ingenious speculation is in regard to the Ark of the Covenant, which was made of walls of gold covered on both sides with metals. If it was connected with the metal floor on the temple roof it would form a sort of Leyden jar charged with the electricity of the atmosphere and would give a shock to anyone touching it.

Mr. Spidemann presumes that Moses gained his knowledge of electricity from the Egyptians. This ancient race certainly had a knowledge of many branches of science that it took the rest of the world thousands of years to learn. But the only proof that they were electrical engineers is one recently advanced by an archaologist—that they must have had electric lights to illuminate their underground temples show no traces of smoke.

The Only Difference.

Clorinda was as black as night and of heroic proportions, but in every possible way she copied her slender young mistress, for whom she had a great admiration. "Like to look as much like you as I can," she often said. "Cause you looks jes like a lady, orerlook all the others."

Clorinda entrusted all her shopping to Mrs. Henderson, and scorned the bright colors and pronounced styles affected by her own friends. One day she asked her mistress to buy her a pair of low shoes. As she made the request, she glanced with admiration at the slim little foot showing beneath the edge of a dainty skirt.

"An' I want 'em jes exactly like yours, Mrs. Henderson," said Clorinda. "No difference, keepin' de's a-gotter he wide nines, so maybe de buckle might 'pear better. It was a teeny mite larger'n yours."

Entitled to It.

"How are things lookin' over to Dingledeell?"

"They've been lookin' purty squeamish for a spell. 'Treck got so blame high it overflowed Peaseley's dam, an' there's two foot o' water in Wilder Brown's cellar."

"Well, well, I s'pose you folks over there will be so stuck up pretty soon that you'll be callin' yourselves 'Parsons of America.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

That Would Help.

"So you want to become a first-class stenographer?"

"I do. Does it take long?"

"All depends. Do you know how to spell to start with?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gave Him What He Deserved.

"It seems to me that I have seen you before."

"You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons."

"Twenty years."

The man who doubts the reliability of banks is also apt to believe in spoons and other foolishness.

A man's dump of intellect is a dent if he tells a woman the whole truth.

IT SEEMED as if every sort of inducement had been offered to a person to buy life insurance until the other day, when a big New York company started to try out a new plan for the purpose of cutting down mortality figures and solving the problem of handling its surplus. This experiment promises to land new vitality to the insurance business of the world and the unique departure will be watched with interest by insurers and insured. The company in question has sent a blank form to each of its policy holders in New York. Should a policy holder become ill, he is to mail the form and the moment it is received a trained nurse will be assigned to him. While the case is progressing the insured is given daily attention without cost beyond his regular premiums, with the chances distinctly in favor of his recovery and a like gain in the mortuary books of the corporation.

It is contended that the plan will be effective in another way, as it will help deserving nurses in their work at the same time that help is extended to the surplus who are policy holders in the company. In addition to this the advertising which will come from such an undertaking and the additional paying point it will give the company's agents. It is well known that life insurance companies are at war with consumption and every other recognized plague of civilization, and they argue it the spread of any known disease is checked it is not only a humanitarian but a good business proposition to get into the work of nursing the insured to health.

That the experiment is likely to prove popular was evidenced a fortnight ago when a prominent New Yorker, becoming acquainted with the proposal, donated ninety acres of land in the hills not fifty miles from the metropolis, together with \$100,000 in cash, for the erection of a sanitarium. The donor is not a stockholder in the company, but was convinced that such an undertaking on the part of a big insurance company would spread until it comprehended similar organizations throughout the country, thus providing hospitals for thousands of people who otherwise would be unable to avail themselves of proper treatment and care.

matter comes in contact with them an alarm message is at once sent to the nervous "headquarters," and the result is the sudden, spasmodic expulsion of breath which is called a cough. Very often the cough is accompanied by the irritation of the accumulation of mucus on the surface mentioned.

In this case, as in the case of a foreign body, the cough is merely a means of expelling the matter.

So you see, a cough is merely one of nature's methods of self-protection. The ordinary cough-cure contains some drug which, by paralyzing the nerves, prevents the cough and allows the mucus to accumulate, thus the cough medicine does only harm. The cure for cough is to cough—to cough until the excessive deposit is removed. Meantime, of course, measures should be taken to prevent avoidable deposits.

A sneeze is exactly like a cough, save that the obstruction occurs in the nostrils, owing to the deposit of some irritant or foreign matter, and that the blast of air is thrown out through the nose instead of through the throat and mouth.

Why do we sigh? When grieved or depressed, the tendency is to hold the breath. This means that the body suffers for oxygen; and the long, deep breath which we call a sigh is merely a means by which the body obtains for itself the necessary amount of oxygen.—Dr. W. B. C. Latson, in Health-Culture.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR



Why We Cough, Sneeze and Sigh.

One of the most interesting facts about the human body is its power of self-preservation—its power of evading or overcoming the thousand and one conditions which, unless corrected would be injurious or destructive.

Among the most common of these acts of self-preservation are the cough, the sneeze and the sigh. Every one is familiar with these acts; yet few people ever ask themselves the cause, and fewer still could explain them.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......90
Three Months......40
Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 17

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Grave thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

ADVICE TO OUR YOUNG LADY READERS.

Allow no time to pass without brightening some one's life. Within five minutes' walk of you there is some one tragedy compared with which Shakespeare's King Lear or Victor Hugo's Jean Valjean has no power. Go out and brighten some body's life with a cheering word or smile or a flower. Take a good book and read a chapter to that blind man. Go up that dark alley and make that invalid woman laugh at some good story. Go to that house from which that child has been taken by death and tell the father and mother what an escape the child has had from the winter of earth into the springtime of heaven.

Young woman, live to make others happy, and you will be happy! Live for yourself and you will be miserable. There never has been an exception to the rule there never will be an exception.

Plan out your life on a big scale, whether you are a farmer's daughter or a shepherdess among the hills, or a flattered pet of a drawing-room filled with stately and pictures and bric-a-brac. Stop where you are and make a plan for your lifetime. You cannot be satisfied with a life of frivolity and giggle and indiscretion. Trust the world and it will cheat you if it does not destroy you. The Redoubtable was the name of an enemy's ship that Lord Nelson spared twice from destruction, but the same ship afterward sent the ball that killed him, and the world on which you smile may aim at you its deadliest weapon.

Appreciate your mother while you still have her. It is almost universal testimony of young women who have lost mother that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from this life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more girls know at eighteen than their mothers at forty-five.

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

For every life there is a summit. Happy are they who gain it and sad the lot of those who faint and fail in the struggle. Short or long to the top, it can only be scaled by persistent climbing. There must be no slacking, no do and dare, or the prize will not be secured.

Have you in the vigor of youth begun the journey? Already are you tired and weary. Are you resting by the way in slothful indulgence, hoping for wings or sails to bear you aloft without effort on your part? Long before manhood's prime you will miss the top and go down hill. Arise for another effort. At the base is the thorn, at the summit the crown. There is no escape from the one or the other in the journey. Which will you have wealth or poverty, comfort or squallor? Decide in the due of morning. At high noon stand out a man on the peak of endeavor wearing your own crown.

Have you noticed how large a number of persons with whom you stop to have a little chat, speak of the dark blotches of human nature in the lives of someone? We will not except the person of the highest moral standing in the community. Nine out of every ten persons in a ten minutes' talk will bring up the defects in some one's life, and one out of a hundred may possibly startle you by speaking only of the good that may be found in most every individual. There is no life without its defects, neither without its excellencies, and what a different coloring it would give to humanity if the rule was reversed to what it is. And reader, it rests with you and us to start the reform, and with such a good start as we may be able to give it, we are sure it will be contagious if we persevere. For when neighbors speak nought of ill and only laud the good that is in us we will not be far from that glorious period denominated the millennium.

TO THE CREDIT OF WOMEN.

For a wonder, it is now the fashion for women to be as healthy as she. Fresh air is admitted to be a good thing for the complexion. No one disputes that a girl who is an invalid can walk five miles a day without tiring of fatigue, and an hour's canter on a good horse is recommended as a more helpful pastime than lying abed or reading French novels. The new style for women has not arrived a bit too soon. American women were getting to be a worthless lot, sprightly enough in intellect—perhaps too sprightly—but painfully deficient in

bodily development and health. But they were entirely to blame. Degenerate man seemed to like them that way—possibly because he was in the same box himself. To the credit of woman be it said that she would rather be round-limbed, strong of chest, fair of cheek and bright of eye; and it is a notable fact that as soon as the rising male generation took to athletics and to bracing up generally, the girls promptly followed the good example.

When young people go into an engagement for life as carelessly as they go to a picnic, they must expect to pay for their folly with their bitterest experience. With thousands a marriage engagement is a matter of boyish or girlish caprice. If wise marriages are "made in heaven," then the hasty, loose selfish sort are the handwork of the devil.

A girl can be independent if she chooses and earn a comfortable living in many ways, and it is not the worst fortune in life to be born a girl, not half as bad as it is to be married to a man that you can neither love or respect, and who makes you a perfect slave to pander to his comfort and humor and caprices. Think well before you make your choice of business.

HOW GOOD NEWS SPREADS.

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Telson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They cure a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the bowels, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that is a daily joy. Only one bottle is sufficient. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS by the Act of Congress approved July 2, 1890, the Twentieth Decennial Census of the United States is to be taken, beginning on the fifteenth day of April, nineteen hundred and ten; and

WHEREAS a correct enumeration of the population every ten years is required by the constitution of the United States for the purpose of determining the representation of the several States in the House of Representatives; and

WHEREAS it is of the utmost importance to the interests of all the people of the United States that this census should be a complete and accurate report of the population and resources of the country;

Now, therefore, I, WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known that, under the act aforesaid, it is the duty of every person to answer all questions on the census schedules applying to him and the family to which he belongs, and to the farm occupied by him or his family; and that any adult refusing to do so is subject to penalty.

The sole purpose of the census is to secure general statistical information regarding the population and resources of the country, and replies are required from individuals only in order to complete the compilation of such general statistics. The census has nothing to do with taxation, with army or navy service, with the compulsion of school attendance, with the regulation of immigration, or the enforcement of any national, state or local law or ordinance, nor can any person be harmed in any way by furnishing the information required. There need be no fear that any disclosure will be made regarding any individual person or his affairs. For the protection of the rights and interests of the persons furnishing information, every employee of the Census Bureau is prohibited, under heavy penalty, from disclosing any information which may come to his knowledge.

I therefore urge upon all persons to answer promptly, completely, and accurately all inquiries addressed to them by the enumerators or other employees of the Census Bureau, and thereby to contribute their share toward making this great and necessary public undertaking a success.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this fifteenth day of March, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and ten, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-fourth.

WM. H. TAFT,
By the President,
P. C. KNOX,
Secretary of State.

"One for all and all for Detroit" is the slogan of the Detroit Industrial Exposition, to be held June 20 to July 6, under the auspices of the Board of Commerce. It was selected as the war-cry of the committee of 275 manufacturers that is arranging the mammoth exhibition of the city's industries.

The event promises to be an epoch-making one, and the merchants, manufacturers and citizens in general are lending their co-operation to the Board of Commerce.

An international publicity campaign has been started, and literature pertaining to the Exposition and the city's manufacturers is to be sent broadcast. Detroit claims to be making greater industrial progress than any other large

city in the country and the manufacturers believe that the Exposition will be a splendid medium for impressing this fact upon the industrial world. Hence all of the civic interests have combined to promote the welfare of the city, taking for their rallying cry a slightly modified form of D'Artagnan's famous exclamation, "One for all and all for Detroit."

Additional Local Matter

Will Fischer has accepted a position in the Central Drug store.

Alfred C. Olson was in Saginaw on business the fore part of the week.

G. M. Crandall has been elected a delegate to the K. O. T. M. M. Convention to be held in Gaylord April 12.

Fred Alexander has been suffering from an attack of Lagrippe, but is now on the mend.

Mrs. Wm. Brink is recovering nicely from a severe attack of lagrippe and tonsillitis.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbrother, Grayling, Mich. 13-ft.

FOR SALE Seven-room house, in good condition, on Park St. third house south of Michigan Ave. For price and terms address John Johnson, Isaac St. Lansing, Mich.

Miss Alta Reagan came up from Bay City Saturday and spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Reagan. She returned Monday and leaves this week for an indefinite stay in North Carolina.

In honor of Miss Lillian of Ludington, a number of young ladies were very pleasantly entertained by Miss Katie Dittes, Thursday afternoon. A dainty repast was served and the afternoon spent with music and other entertainment.

The members of the Grayling Independent Orchestra wish to announce that their orchestra is a musical organization and not a political machine, and that the young ladies interested are not suffragettes but are first class musicians. Knockers kindly hang up their hammers and listen to the latest popular music. Write for terms and dates to S. S. Phelps Jr. Mich.

CARD OF THANKS

To all the friends whose sympathy and services were so kindly rendered in our time of bereavement, we desire to express our sincere thanks. Also for the many beautiful flowers, the choir, and minister for their services. May they find friends in time of need.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Wilson,
and family.

Lovells Locals.

Mrs. Harrison is numbered among the Lovells.

We notice one chipmunk has ventured from its winter quarters, and how we look for spring.

We would advise every one to raise turkeys this year. If the 17 year locusts is to be with us, turkey food will be cheap.

While at work at the mill Monday morning Lew Davis slipped and fell on the millwheel receiving some bad bruises. Dr. Knapp dressed the injuries and the patient is doing nicely.

Frederic Freaks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Callahan spent Monday in Gaylord.

Mrs. Ed. Metcalen had the misfortune to have a valuable cow killed by the train last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lewis are enjoying a visit from their daughter Mrs. Laura Cline and baby.

The contract for draining the notorious sink hole has been let to B. J. Callahan.

Geo. Hackett, who recently returned from the west, is showing his friends a number of pictures of the beautiful western scenery.

John McDonald was the victim of a pleasant surprise a few days ago when his wife arrived, unannounced, from Williams, Arizona.

The house of Chas. Armstrong was burned Monday morning, which is practically a total loss, as nothing of importance was saved and no insurance. This is the second fire within a short time. Only a few weeks ago Dan Pratt lost his house and contents.

Do farmers eat the proper sort of food?

The farmer of today buys a much larger proportion of the food that goes on the table than he did ten years ago. It's a good thing that this is so because he has a great variety to select from.

He selects the best results in health and strength.

The widespread tendency in the city to increase the amount of Quaker Oats eaten is due very largely to the recent demonstrations by scientific men that the Quaker Oats fed man is the man with greatest physical endurance and greatest mental vigor.

Farmers should give this subject careful thought and should increase the quantity of Quaker Oats eaten by themselves, their children and the farm hands.

The regular size 10c package is not as convenient for the farmer as the large size family package at 25c.

Peculiarity of Cats' Fur.

Cats' fur has no oily substance in it, and consequently is more easily wetted through than that of most other animals.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, March 20th, 1910.

Mid week prayer meeting will be held at the church Thursday eve., at 7:30 p. m.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Subject: Why I Should be a Christian.

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failing, Supt.

C. E. at 6:00 p. m.

Topic—Money a Curse or a Blessing. Leader, Victor Petersen.

Preaching service at 7:00.

Topic: The Value and Improvement of Time.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

OUR GREAT SUBSCRIPTION OFFER.

Every family on our subscription list should take advantage of our offer as follows: Their price:
The New York Tribune Farmer \$1.00
The Housewife .35
Paris Modes .50
1 Paris Modes Pattern .10
Crawford Avalanche 1.50
Our offer. All of the above for \$2.35.

WANTED.

A married man with a team to take care of a good farm near Johannesburg. Good man can have all he raises if he takes proper care of the place. Inquire at this office. 12-4

"Pastor" Wagner's Advice.
Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," has little sympathy with women who go about saying: "If I were a man I would do this and so." "If I were a man I would not permit this one or that one to do this or that injustice," he said. "he calls them in his articles on 'The Destiny of Woman' in Harper's Bazar, and he adds: 'Does the great saying: "If I were a nightingale I would sing at night? No! She is a woman and sings in the daytime and at her very best. Do likewise, young ladies. Do not waste your time in regretting that you are not a man; but show us what may be done by a real woman, a woman after God's own heart!"

Change.
When old Uncle Weatherby was a poor farmer he used to go up to town and eat pie with a carving fork. The people smiled.

"You don't say!"
"Then later on he began eating it with a tablespoon. The people laughed."

"I don't blame them."
"From that he changed to a knife. They roared."

"Great Scott! And he still sticks to the knife!"
"No. Since they found out on his farm and rated him as a millionaire he eats pie with his fingers and everybody nods his approval and says he is blarney."

Cases Not Parallel.

Rev. John Campbell, when preaching in the north of Scotland, on Orkney Islands, went down the Firth of Cromarty to Dornoch, where an old man who enjoyed his sermon told him a Scotch bishop who used to preach in that quarter. He asked one of his hearers why he had forsaken him. "Because I got no good," said Donald Munro. "But should you not wait at that pool, Donald?" "No, I expect no good at your pool," he said. "Did not the man at Bethesda get a cure at last?" "Yes, but he had some encouragement. He saw others cured now and then, but I never knew one who was cured at your pool."

In Chicago.

Mrs. Dearborn June is the favorite month for weddings.

"Mrs. Wabash—Oh, I don't know. I have married four times in May and only twice in June."

Gotham Newsboys.
It is estimated that there are between 15,000 and 20,000 boys who sell newspapers in the streets of New York.

Oregon Forest Reservation.
The government has already taken one-fourth of all the land in Oregon and turned it into a forest reservation.

Russia's Wheat Yield.

The average yield of wheat in Russia is less than half that of the United States.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagees and mortgagees named in undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record; and

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned have title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in lands of the county in which the lands lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereon, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed upon personal service of a declaration as commissioner of said county, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford.
Lot 3, Block 26, Roffee's Addition to the Village of Grayling, taxes for the years 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1897, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905.

Amount paid, \$29.98.
Amount necessary to redeem, \$64.98, plus the fees of the Sheriff.

MRS. ROSA JOSEPH.
Place of business Grayling, Mich.
Dated, February 24, A. D. 1910.

When Out.

Watch Buying.

Call on us and ask us to show you a Ball Commercial Standard Movement.

When showing you that watch we can honestly say that it is just about as good as anything in the whole of watchdom.

For what you pay for what you get this movement comes pretty close to being the ideal one.

In a 25-year case \$32.00.

In a 20-year case \$25.00.

Now, that isn't very much money, and you get a whole lot of watch service for it—perfect, day in and day-out service, too.

A. Peterson

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery.
Arthur Hennessy
Complainant.

Elizabeth Hennessy
Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery, at the village of Grayling in said County, on the first day of March, A. D. 1910.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendant Elizabeth Hennessy is not a resident of this state, but resides in the City of Chicago in the State of Illinois.

On motion of O. Palmer complainant's solicitor it is ordered that the said defendant Elizabeth Hennessy cause her appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

Nelson Starnum
Circuit Judge.
O. Palmer
Solicitor for Complainant.
12-6t

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Hoelsie, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1910, I shall sell, at public auction, on the second day of April, A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Grayling in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to wit: The northwest quarter of section twenty-six, in township twenty-seven, north of range two west.

Dated this 15th day of February, A. D. 1910.
HUGO SCHREIBER
Administrator.

ELECTION NOTICE.

To the Electors of the County of Crawford:

You are hereby notified that the question of the nomination of party candidates by direct vote, for county offices, shall be submitted to the qualified voters of your county on the first Monday of April, nineteen hundred ten.

That the question of the nomination of party candidates by direct vote, for the offices of Circuit Judge, shall be submitted to the qualified voters of your county on the first Monday of April, nineteen hundred ten.

That an amendment to section twelve of article VII of the Constitution of this State relative to the bonded indebtedness of counties, shall be submitted to the qualified electors of your county on the first Monday of April, nineteen hundred ten.

In witness whereof I have affixed my hand at the office of Sheriff of Crawford county, at the Village of Grayling, Mich. this seventh day of March, A. D. 1910.

CHAS. W. AMIDON,
Sheriff of Crawford County.

SAVED A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

Facing death from shot and shell in the civil war was more agreeable to A. Stoner, of Kemp, Tex., than facing it from what doctors said was consumption. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough, and I stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery which completely cured me. I now weigh 178 pounds." For Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping cough and lung trouble, its supreme cure. 1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Answer Was Ready.

William P. Lang, familiarly known as "Bill," the veteran auctioneer of Tilton, N. H., is very bald. One day while he was officiating at an auction a would-be smart fellow interrupted the proceedings by calling out, "Say, mister, if a fly should light on your head he would slip up through."

1878. 1910.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE

FLOUR, FEED

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

Selling, Hanson Co.

Watch this Space

For New Ad.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

We Sell

DOUGLAS

\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

& \$5.00

SHOES

Best in the World

MADE

Boys'

Shoes

\$2.00

and

\$2.50

Fast Color, Erupts Under

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest

price quality considered, in the world.

Their excellent style, easy fitting and

long wearing qualities excel those of

other makes. If you have been paying

high prices for your shoes, the next time

you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a

trial. You can save money on your

footwear and get shoes that are just as

good in every way as those that have

been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories

Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself

how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are

made, you would then understand why

they hold their shape, fit better and

wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the

United States of America. No cheap

foreign labor is employed in their

construction. They are made in the

United States of America. No cheap

foreign labor is employed in their

construction. They are made in the

United States of America. No cheap

[illegible]

The Avalanche

O. FALKNER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1908.

SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.

Sunday.
President Taft attended the funeral of Thomas McK. Laughlin.

Senator Burkett asks a law to curb the federal courts in state affairs.

Prince Henry of Prussia declared he found British friendly to Germany on his recent visit to England.

A misconception of the Payne-Adrich tariff caused Canada to delay in settling the dispute with the United States.

Philadelphia labor leaders threatened a food famine, and called on union members to withdraw their funds from the banks in effort to win the street car strike.

Monday.
Mrs. Wood rejoiced over Senator Platt's death and said she will fight to prove herself his widow.

Two men probably killed and twenty-eight injured was the casualty list in a mill dust explosion in Roby, Ind.

Russia turned down appeals backed by Great Britain and Italy for Tschakovsky and Mme. Brashkovskaya in secret.

Jere F. Lillis banker, who was slashed by J. P. Cudany in Kansas City, announced that he will not prosecute.

Labor leaders in charge of the Philadelphia car strike hope to enlist the State Federation and have general strike extended to all Pennsylvania.

Tuesday.
May Yohe filed suit in Oregon for divorce from Putnam Bradlee Strong, charging desertion.

Fire destroyed the Chicago Hebrew Institute, the old-time home of the Convention of the Sacred Heart.

Strike-breakers charged through a Philadelphia street in a car, firing into the crowd and wounding six persons.

William Hamilton Mitchell, vice president of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, in Chicago, died at the age of 93.

Canada expects the visit of the American commissioners to end the tariff war, although no agreement has been reached.

France was shaken by disclosures indicating that the greater part of the \$200,000,000 realized from the sale of church property has vanished. M. Duru confessed that he alone lost \$1,000,000.

Wednesday.
A strike of coal miners in the bituminous fields on April 1 was declared a certainty.

The Des Moines River, in Illinois, in flood, carried off sidewalks, uprooted trees and did other damage.

The department of justice filed in Supreme Court its brief in the suit to force dissolution of Standard Oil.

The Pennsylvania State Labor Federation urged nation-wide strike to win street car control in Philadelphia.

The Commonwealth Edison Company bought 100 acres for site for a vast new plant in Chicago.

Live hogs passed the predicted high price of \$10.50 and reached a record mark.

J. P. Morgan & Co. put through negotiations for forming of an automobile company with a capital of millions.

Philander Knox, Jr., admitted he has been cut off with only \$100 a month as the result of his elopement.

A subcommittee of the House naval committee refused to forward Commander Peary as discoverer of the north pole until he submits proof.

Thursday.
James R. Garfield at the congressional inquiry accused Baillinger.

William J. Calhoun, new minister to China, departed for Peking.

The police broke up the parade of Philadelphia strikers with riot clubs.

Another woman has been identified with the \$20,000,000 shortage scandal in France.

Congressmen Kustermann and Steenerson will demand an investigation of the charges by the Marine league.

Friday.
A. P. Davis testified at the inquiry that the hostility of Baillinger endangered the reclamation service.

President Taft, Pennsylvania Senators and the Mayor were urged to force arbitration of the Philadelphia strike.

James A. Patten of Chicago was mobbed and driven from the Manchester Cotton Exchange, but was greeted with cheers by Liverpool grain traders.

Saturday.
Colonel Roosevelt gave a dinner for journalists on a Nile steamer.

Typhoid fever scourged Minneapolis; the hospital was full of patients.

President Taft and Earl Grey, Governor General of Canada, will meet March 19 at Albany, N. Y.

Russell B. Harrison issued a statement denying that his father pledged a cabinet place to T. C. Platt.

The sympathetic strike was declared unlawful by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Richmond, Va.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., will leave his carpet factory job in June and his wedding is expected to follow soon after.

Thomas Farrell is in Flower Hospital, New York, with a dislocated shoulder and internal injuries as a result of being run down by two baby carriages.

Under the name of Mary Augusta Strong, May Yohe, formerly Lady Hope, is suing her husband, Putnam Bradlee Strong, for a divorce at Portland, Ore.

Former Governor Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio, issued a statement denying in detail the charges made in Congress against the merchant Marine League by Congressman Steenerson.

COAL STRIKE IS SEEN.

Walkout of Miners in Bituminous Field Declared Certain.

A general strike of coal miners on April 1 throughout the bituminous fields is declared a certainty. More than 200,000 men in four states will be involved in the controversy and the struggle is expected to be more protracted than any mining dispute in recent years. Railroads are now taking practically all the output of the Illinois mines and storing it along their tracks in anticipation of the suspension. Manufacturing interests are offering increased prices for coal and many of them are under contracts with the railroads which they are required to fill.

The approximate number of men who will lay down their picks at the end of this month is as follows:

Illinois	75,000
Western Pennsylvania	65,000
Ohio	45,000
Indiana	20,000
Total	205,000

If the United Mine Workers of America adhere to the resolutions adopted in their annual convention that no district can sign an agreement or resume operations until every district is satisfied, the number of men will exceed the estimate given, as Central Pennsylvania, Iowa, Michigan and such districts in West Virginia as are organized will be included in the suspension.

DUST EXPLOSION KILLS.

Two Dead, 28 Hurt in American Maize Company's Roby Mills.

An explosion of dry starch powder in the plant of the American Maize Products Company at Roby, Ind., early on a recent evening probably killed two men, injured twenty-eight others, two probably fatally, wrecked a three-story building and broke windows in South Chicago and Hammond, Ind., three and five miles away. Fire followed the explosion, but companies from South Chicago and Hammond confined the flames to the wrecked building.

Thirteen of the twenty-eight men injured are in the South Chicago Hospital. Ten were taken to their homes. Seven men are missing. Five of these have been seen since the explosion, but later disappeared, and the bodies of two, the names not ascertainable, are believed to lie under the debris of the building.

The explosion occurred a few minutes before 7 o'clock, just before the night shift at the factory arrived. In the dry starchhouse of the sugar refining plant. Thirty men work there. The force of the explosion hurled most of the men clear of the building, but a number were rescued from under pieces of wreckage. Flames shot high in the air and bricks and timbers were thrown for rods.

Calls for assistance in fighting the flames that threatened the entire plant were sent to South Chicago and Hammond and two fire companies from each place responded. The fire was not extinguished until late in the night. The damage is estimated at \$50,000.

TWO PAYMASTERS HELD UP.
Officials of Coal Companies Victims of Attack on Maize.

Two paymasters of coal companies were held up the other day in different sections of eastern Ohio and were robbed of sums approximating \$5,000, and as a result one man is dead and another may die. Edward McGinn, paymaster of the Dexter Coal Company, and Robert Pommering, an assistant, left Pittsburgh for the mine of the company at Brilliant, O. They carried in a satchel \$4,000, the weekly pay roll. While driving to the mines from the train two men beat them into insensibility and escaped with the satchel. Pommering is reported fatally hurt, while McGinn is in a critical condition. George Evans, aged 60, paymaster of the Muskingum Coal Company was shot from ambush at Buckeye, ten miles down the river from Zanesville, and died. He was robbed of \$1,600, the weekly pay roll of that company. Evans was walking from the office to the mines, half a mile away. There is no clue to the robber.

LOST CAR FERRY UNDER ICE.
Vessel Loaded With 32 Men in December Found With Cars Aboard.

According to a report in Erie, Pa., trace has been found at last of the wrecked Marquette car ferry No. 2 of the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad, which went down in a storm on Lake Erie the night of Dec. 7, 1905, with thirty-two men on board. The report states that a number of cars, aboard the ferry when it sank, have been located under the ice off Port Bruce, Ont., fourteen miles from Port Stanley, and that the bulk of the ferry is also visible.

HOGS STILL SOAR, REACH \$11.10.
All Previous Live Stock Records Are Broken.

Breaking all previous live stock market records, hogs sold at \$11.10 a hundred pounds at Indianapolis the other day and nearly as high at several other cities in the country. The price in Chicago was \$10.30. The jump at Indianapolis was 20 cents over the high prices of the day before. Speculators had hold of the market.

Bitterest Schism in Dead.
Jas. Schaefer, "wizard of the cue," died in Denver, Colo., after a long illness. His fight against tuberculosis has been a gallant one, and several times during the last few weeks he has been given up, only to rally again. His wife, daughter and brother Charles of Chicago were at his bedside when he died.

Teacher Causes Boy's Suicide.
A scolding by his school teacher was more than Guy Moses, of Maple Hill, Kan., could endure, and so he killed himself. His parents found his body when they called him for breakfast. "I don't care to live, because teacher scolded me," said a note left by the boy.

Three Killed in Explosion.
While running thirty-eight miles an hour near Hoyle, Ark., a freight engine on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad exploded, killing three men.

Found Dying on Sidewalk.
Lying unconscious on the sidewalk in the business district of Dallas, Tex., a young woman supposed to be Mrs. Louise Bush of St. Louis, Mo., was found dying. An empty bottle marked carbolic acid was by her side.

Drop Hayes' Grandson as Cadet.
Naval Cadets Hatch, of New Hampshire, and Webb C. Hayes, of Ohio, the latter a grandson of former President Hayes, have been found physically disqualifying and will be dropped from the naval academy rolls.

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COL. ROOSEVELT OUT OF AFRICAN JUNGLE

Press Correspondents Welcome the Ex-President Back to Civilization on the White Nile.

NOTHING TO SAY ON POLITICS

Colonel Is in Good Health and Spirit After Facing Perils in the Dark Continent.

After a year in the African wilds, Colonel Roosevelt and his party halted at Renk on the White Nile, Egyptian Sudan, and there on the threshold of civilization met a party of newspaper correspondents. The Roosevelt party were aboard the government steamer, or Dal, placed at their disposal by Sir Reginald Wingate, the British sirdar.

Colonel Roosevelt received the correspondents on board the Dal, which was tied to the right bank of the Nile. He is tanned brown as a cigar and is in excellent health. "I'm ready for anything," he said, with the old familiar smile. "But he did not smile when the answered almost the first question the correspondent put: 'I have nothing to say and shall have nothing to say on American or European politics, on any political question or any phase or incident connected with politics. I shall hold no interviews, and anything purporting to be in the nature of an interview can be accepted as false. This applies during my entire stay in Europe.' The former president received an enormous number of letters at Renk.

Colonel Roosevelt expressed delight that his son, Theodore, Jr., is engaged to marry Miss Elvira Alexander of New York. "She is the dearest girl," he exclaimed affectionately.

Colonel Roosevelt talked enthusiastically of his hunting adventures. He warmly praised the civility of British and other officials. The facilities they offered him largely enabled him to complete his collection. The talk aboard the Dal revealed that Colonel Roosevelt had several negro slaves in the jungle. In the last an elephant, which he had wounded, charged him. He was trapped; there was no escape through the thicket. The infuriated beast's trunk almost grazed him when, at that close range, Colonel Roosevelt fired. Luckily he hit a vital spot; the elephant dropped in its tracks.

Kermit Roosevelt is in perfect health and conditions. So are the others of the party—R. T. Cunningham, the experienced African hunter, who prepared and conducted the expedition; A. T. Loring and Edmund Heller and Dr. Meunier.

"The Dal towed a large barge laden with a thousand trophies of the plain and jungle. They constitute the largest collection of specimens ever taken from the first white skin of the great land, killed after great hardships; a white-eared kob, a Gray's waterbuck, a shebill stork and a dik dik, an antelope about the size of a jack rabbit."

After leaving Egypt Mr. Roosevelt goes to Naples, then to Budapest and Paris. He will pass through Holland, the land of his ancestors, and arrive the first week of May in Christchurch. The colonel then goes to Berlin and London. He will stay in England until early in June, when he sails for America, and expects to be in New York June 20.

Colonel Roosevelt and his son have killed about 500 specimens of big game. These include 17 lions, 14 elephants, 10 buffaloes, 10 black rhinoceroses, 9 white rhinoceroses, 9 hippopotamuses, 3 giraffes, 3 leopards and almost innumerable deer of various sorts.

GENEROUS JOHN D.
Oil Magnate Said to Be Planning to Give Away Money.

John D. Rockefeller has asked the aid of Congress in disposing of a large part of his wealth for the benefit of mankind. The first step was the introduction of a bill to incorporate the Rockefeller Foundation in the District of Columbia. The bill was introduced in the Senate by Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire. It was referred to the committee on judiciary. The scope of the foundation is broad; although its purposes were embraced in a short section of the bill introduced. This section reads: "That the object of the said corporation shall be to promote the well being and to advance the civilization of the peoples of the United States and its territories and possessions, and of foreign lands in the acquisition and dissemination of knowledge, in the prevention and relief of suffering, and in the promotion of any and all of the elements of human progress." Mr. Rockefeller is silent for the present as to the purposes of the incorporation.

Thirty-six Hurt in Car.
Thirty-six persons were injured, some of them so seriously that they probably will die, when an Oake Knoll electric car was tossed from the track by the engine of a freight train on the Salt Lake road at Los Angeles, Cal. The car, which was crowded with passengers, was returning from the theaters, was thrown on its side and the occupants were hurled through the windows and against the sides and roof. Some were pinned underneath the car.

Drop Hayes' Grandson as Cadet.
Naval Cadets Hatch, of New Hampshire, and Webb C. Hayes, of Ohio, the latter a grandson of former President Hayes, have been found physically disqualifying and will be dropped from the naval academy rolls.

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THE LUCKY RICH.



—Cincinnati Post.

REFUSES REWARD TO PEARY.

House Subcommittee Says He Must Give More Proof.

By a practically unanimous vote the subcommittee of the House naval committee in Washington decided against bestowing any reward upon Robert E. Peary until he had furnished further proof that he discovered the north pole.

The only member of the committee who did not vote to defer action on the pending bill was Representative Enright of California, who said he was convinced Mr. Peary had discovered the pole. Bates of Pennsylvania, heretofore considered a supporter of Peary, offered the resolution.

"I confess I am exceedingly skeptical about Mr. Peary's ever having discovered the pole," declared Representative Macon, "and I am going to protest against any honor being conferred upon him by Congress until he has established beyond a reasonable doubt that he did discover it." Macon expressed himself as being "indignant at the thought of being called upon as representative of the American people to confer a high honor upon any one of its citizens in the dark."

All legislation by Congress, he said, ought to be open and above board. Macon said he wanted to direct attention to one discrepancy in Mr. Peary's story. This was the speed the explorer declared he made from the time Capt. Bartlett left him until he reached the pole. Peary said that for five days he made 24.4 miles a day, but Macon said that appeared singular in view of the fact that the Peary party had made only 9.6 miles a day up to the time Bartlett left.

"The astonishing part of Mr. Peary's statement," said Macon, "is the number of miles he traveled every day after Bartlett left him, and when a white man was with him as witness, his only companion being his negro valet and four Eskimos."

FIRE RUIN-BURIES WORKMEN.
Five Killed, Fifteen Injured in Collapse of a Wall.

Five men were killed and seven probably fatally injured by the collapse of a brick wall fifty feet high, which had been left without supports by the fire that destroyed the bolt and nut plant of Mr. Lanz & Son, in Pittsburgh. Altogether twenty men were buried when the wall fell. They had been engaged in raising the ruins. Every one of those not killed were injured. An hour after the accident two workmen were found alive, but crushed in a crevice between timbers and brick piles.

ROBBERS LOOT EXPRESS CAR.
Nearly 1,000 Packages on New York Central Train Broken Open.

When train No. 27 on the New York Central reached Rochester the other day it was discovered that one of the American Express cars, a heavy car, had been looted. Nearly all of the 1,000 packages had been broken open and their contents scattered. Just how much the robbers got will not be known until an inventory is taken at Buffalo. It is the belief of the express company officials that the robbery was the work of a gang that is supposed to have boarded the train at Utica, getting off at Syracuse.

Hard Winter Kills Deer.
Reports received by the New York Forest, Fish and Game Commission show the winter has been severe on the young deer in the woods of that State. Many have died of cold and starvation. Snow this season was heavier in parts of the Adirondacks than in years.

50,000 Elk Starving in Wyoming.
With the range covered with snow, 50,000 elk are said to be starving in Jackson's Hole, Wyo., and the citizens there are organizing to devise means of feeding the animals to prevent them from mauling the ranches.

Fatally Injured in Week.
Engineer W. A. Gilmore and Fireman Paul Ash were fatally injured in an accident to a Burlington stub train between Nebraska City and Nebraska City Junction, Iowa.

SAVES THREE, LOSES OWN LIFE.

Crowd Watches Pittsburgh Man Slowly Die of Electrocution.

Before the eyes of several hundred horror-stricken promenaders who were enjoying the sunshine in the pretty Hill Pittsburg suburb of Fair Oaks, Charles Rommel was electrocuted while attempting to save two of his young daughters and a young playmate from meeting the same fate.

Just started from his home when, crossing the street, an electric light wire dropped and the children became entangled in its meshes. He succeeded in extricating them, but in throwing one end of the broken wire, which was dead, he inadvertently came in contact with the other end. This completed a circuit, and the sparks darted from the man's face and body by the thousand. It was fully half an hour before the deadly current was turned off, and in the meantime the horrified crowd stood helplessly watching Rommel die.

STEALS \$800,000 FROM CHURCH.
Frenchman Charged with Taking \$200,000 from Law Affairs.

M. Duez, judicial trustee to the tribunal of the Seine and formerly liquidator of the properties of the dissolved religious congregations which were dissolved by the law of 1901, has been arrested in Paris on a charge of embezzling \$1,000,000, of which \$800,000 belonged to the congregations and \$200,000 to the common law affairs.

After his arrest, M. Duez confessed his fraud. He said he had lost the money from stock speculations. He was moved from the Hotel de Liquidation some months ago owing to the manner in which the property was administered, but he undertook to clear himself. The matter had been discussed frequently in the Senate. It is rumored that other revelations of misappropriations of the funds of the congregations are impending. Duez was connected with the liquidation of the property of the Misericordie Mission, Oblates, Redemptionists, Oratorians, and the Ladies of Saint-Maur. He is succeeded by Mr. Lemaigre, who liquidated the affairs of the Panama Canal Company.

FIVE DEAD IN RACE RIOT.
Negro Blinded by Deputy Sheriff Lynched by Florida Mob.

With three negroes dead as the result of a race riot in the neighborhood of Palmetto, Fla., the wrath of the residents in that section seems to be assuaged. The sum total of deaths is three negroes and two white men, with one white man in the emergency hospital in Tampa with a bullet hole through his head. The last of the three negroes implicated in the murder of two deputy sheriffs and the fatal wounding of the third was lynched by a posse at dusk in the palmettos on the banks of the Manatee River. He had fallen asleep, and when he awoke he was seeing into the barrels of a dozen rifles and shotguns. Even then



Mirror of Michigan

Faithful Recounting of Latest State News



A horse suffers just as much from bolting his food as does a man.

You would find a portable forge on the farm save you many a trip into town for small repairs.

Kafir corn and alfalfa hay (chopped) are good for hens to scratch and pick in winter, as they need exercise.

Coal tar can not be beaten for keeping out the peach tree borer, but will not kill him once he has become established.

Give the chrysanthemums measure water, not too strong, and quit topping them. Remove many buds if you want large flowers.

Profitable culture means seasonal replanting, cutting and burning old canes, careful investigation for treatment of pests and fungus.

An experienced man with a pair of sharp pruning shears will do more harm in an orchard in one day than all the insects combined could in a year.

Sheep can take care of themselves as well as any farm animal except at lambing time. If we are not prepared to spend a lot of time with them then better not keep them.

Rabbits usually do little harm to an orchard after it has attained the age of 10 years, but orchards recently planted and orchards up to the age of perhaps 8 years should receive protection.

A tree with an open head can be sprayed more thoroughly than when the tree is allowed to grow at will. It is usual to cut out the suckers or water sprouts, the dead wood and the broken branches.

There is so much difference in the composition of milk from different cows that many large butter and cheese factories now test all the milk they buy, and pay for it according to its butter fat content.

The best way to fatten young stock to secure a maximum profit is to feed them well from the start. Whether it is young cattle or lambs, they should be liberally fed from the beginning of the feeding period.

Prices of farm products now, as compared with those of a few years ago, afford ample and costly evidence that the farming industry is not keeping up with the general growth of the country, but confirmatory statistics may be easily compiled.

Stripping old apple trees to remove loose bark is a good practice when combined with judicious pruning. It makes the trees look better and do better, and it reduces the number of insect hiding places. Once in three to five years is often enough to do it.

The method of procedure by which a variety of potatoes is improved is very simple and easily carried out by any careful grower. When the crop is ready the most prolific hills may be selected and kept separate for a comparative test the following season. In this manner a prolific strain may be started.

Stick to One Breed.
There is an advantage in having but one breed represented in the private dairy herd. No two breeds of cows have the same kind of milk. The speed of a separator that will skim Jersey milk clean will waste butter fat in a Holstein cow's milk. And the temperature of creaming Holstein cream, if applied to Jersey cream, would keep the churn on the go for an unreasonable time, while the same temperature of Jersey cream, if applied to Holstein cream, would result in a great loss of butter fat and a soft butter, lacking flavor. There is a difference in churn ability of all breeds of cows, and also in the separation of butter fat from the milk. Choose your breed and stick to it.

Profit on Dairy Farms.
The key to profit on some dairy farms is a better handling of the skim milk. Cols, sour, stuff fed in foul dishes or troughs is a disease breeder and responsible for much of the lack of appreciation of what sweet, warm skim milk can be made to do if fed regularly to the right animals. A fat calf to sell every week or so and a good flock of June broilers at 25 cents a pound, live weight, are among the best possibilities. But what a difference in the returns from skim milk, milk goes to keep calves stunted, milk goes to keep calves healthy, and that which makes 25 cents a chicken meat or 6 cents a veal. Of course it's a bother to handle the milk just right, but it adds to the steady income, and that's what counts.

Screenings for Good Seed.
One of the commonest and most objectionable forms of adulteration is the use of low-grade screenings consisting chiefly of miscellaneous weed seeds. In many instances, such adulterations have been purchased in foreign countries. The statement, often made, that low-grade weed screenings are imported for the purpose of cleaning before being marketed is without foundation, because the quantity of good seed to be secured would cost the dealer more, usually very much more, than the same quantity of good seed produced in this country. Such low-grade seed, therefore, is unquestionably imported exclusively for use in either competition with or as an adulterant of higher grade seed. Drovers' Journal.

It is so unfortunate as to have a sheep appear in his flock, prompt measures should be taken to check its spread and stamp it out. The affected

birds must be separated from the well ones, and if not too far advanced in the stages of the disease may be successfully treated by some of the local remedies recommended for the cure of roup. The houses should be thoroughly cleaned out and disinfected, and kept dry and supplied with plenty of fresh air; 10 to 20 drops of tincture of iron in a quart of water should be also given. A change of diet is also to be advised, and if care and watchfulness are exercised, the epidemic can be stopped. In the worst cases, however, I think it by far the best plan to kill the affected birds and bury them, for the disease is very contagious. This will sometimes save the disease going through the whole flock, if taken care of at its first appearance.

High Price of Meat.
For some reason, which is probably to be found in the high price of meat, the farmers seem to be butchering more beef and pork at home than usual. It is believed by many people that the old methods of home curing meat are better than anything that has yet been devised by the packers at least so far as flavor is concerned. The job of butchering is a disagreeable one at best, but it is also said to be very economical. Secretary Wilson, in his last report, states that the gross profit of the retailer dealer in beef is 38 per cent. If this is true, as the secretary seems to believe after an investigation of the packing houses in fifty different cities, then it can not be wondered at that farmers are doing their own butchering by which they can save 38 per cent profit and have the home flavor of meat at the same time. Kansas Farmer.

System in Horse Breeding.
It might be hard to put one's finger on the greatest defect in horse breeding on the farms of this country, but perhaps nothing is doing more to keep the business back than the lack of a definite system on the part of many farmers, says the National Stockman and Farmer. This lack of system is responsible for the great mixing of types and breeds, which means inevitably the production of mongrels. Every farmer who raises horses should make up his mind to follow some system in his breeding. It does not matter so much what type or breed of horses he may select. Whatever serves his purpose best on his farm and brings him a fair price for the surplus is a good system. Farm mares, those used in farm work, can raise colts cheaper than any breeder who has to keep a lot of idle mares can raise them, and they can be just as good when they are of breeding, carriage or draft blood. The mares won't look nice, and perhaps the foals will not develop quite so fast, but the economy of their production will offset other disadvantages. The farmer who uses his brood mares and his colts when old enough to do his work can raise good ones if he gets the right type and sticks to it, and he can raise them cheap enough to make money on them.

Spreading Manure.
We make a practice of hauling the stable manure direct to the field and spreading it as rapidly as it is made. Among the reasons that we have found by experience may be named the following: It is a great saving of labor, as it allows the plowing and fitting of the ground in the spring to commence as soon as the soil is dry enough to work, and usually when we can haul manure over a field it is dry enough to plow in good condition.

When hauled direct from the stable to the field it will lose but little of its fertilizing value, for the reason that the liquids and solids are well mixed and will not be washed away, as is the case when it is allowed to lie in the yards during the winter. The stock does not have to wade in it all winter, and when it is hauled direct to the fields the liquids are washed down as deep as the furrow slice and fitted for plant food. The soil, besides being benefited by the addition of so much available plant food, is made more porous, is much easier plowed in the spring and easier to handle during all of the succeeding season. With good, tight gutters, and by the use of plenty of absorbents, there will be a great saving of manure, and with a good spreader very little difficulty will be experienced in getting it applied to the land. Agricultural Epitomist.

Danger Most from Dairy Cows.
The greatest tuberculous danger to which animals are exposed, and likewise the greatest tuberculous danger to public health, that has its origin among animals, is the tuberculous dairy cow, and dairy cows are more commonly affected with tuberculosis than other cattle and other kinds of animals.

Tuberculous cows expel tubercle bacilli from their bodies mainly by the ejecta from their bowels, but also with the material sprayed, slobbered and otherwise discharged from their mouths and noses during coughing, sneezing, etc., and at times directly with their milk.

When milk is infected directly through the udder it is exceedingly dangerous, because the tubercle bacilli it contains are apt to be numerous and of the freshest and most virulent kind. All cows affected with udder tuberculosis expel tubercle bacilli directly with their milk, and some authorities believe that many cows, especially advanced cases of more or less generalized tuberculosis, also do so, though no tuberculous disease can be detected in their udders.

Of equal importance to its direct infection, because it is of common occurrence, is the indirect infection of milk with tubercle bacilli. For this reason the expulsion of tubercle bacilli by tuberculous cattle with the ejecta from their bowels is a seriously perilous condition.

AMONG THE MANY MANSIONS.

By Rev. James Mudge, D. D.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14:2.
Too much can hardly be made of the fact that heaven, in a very important sense, in its essential elements, is here and now. Nevertheless, there is, of course, a life hereafter beyond this world, a life eternal in immortality. There is a place "where Christ is," a place which He told His disciples He would prepare for them. What should be our attitude toward it, our feeling about it? What use can we probably make of it in the "deepening of our spirituality, the perfecting of our character?"

It is a test both of our faith and our faithfulness. In proportion to the vigor of our faith will be the clearness of our sight of the things unseen by mortal eye, our realization of the intangible. We may have a faith so strong that there will be no more doubt as to the reality of that world of bliss, no hesitation whatever in accepting the intimations concerning it which are found in the written Word, no question as to the permanency of the rich possessions to which it introduces the redeemed. What will give us this faith? Our faithfulness to God and duty, our living constantly in His presence, our cultivating those faculties which apprehend the things of the Spirit.

Should longings for Heaven fill much of our thought and time? Not to such an extent as to prevent the devotion of all our energies to the work assigned us by the Master. Surely not to the breeding of the slightest discontent with the duration of our tarrying here. St. Paul's position about it (Phil. 1:23) would seem to be ideal. He keenly appreciated the glorious gain involved in the transition to the splendor as yet so imperfectly revealed, but he also appreciated fully the joy of laboring for Jesus on this earth and increasing the triumph of the gospel. He was selflessly unselfish to put aside his own joy in favor of the advantage of his converts and others to whom he could do still further good. It is certainly safe to leave the decision as to the best time and manner of our death with God, assured that it shall be exactly right and need not concern us in the least. It is in no way inconsistent with a true humility as to any worthiness of our own to merit Paradise. "Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' name. Where He is, there we shall be; we shall be with Him; His light has been brought to us, and we, in our ignorance of it, without any unspoken, only do what He has bidden us. We may be of good cheer as we launch our barques on the sea of eternity, for our Saviour walks upon its waters, making them calm, and crying to us, 'It is I, be not afraid.'"

THE HONEST MAN.

By Rev. David James Burrell, D. D.

"Provide things honest in the sight of all men."—Romans 12:17.
What do we mean by an honest man? We want a definition to begin with. An honest man is one who pays his debts. That covers the whole case. It will be seen that this definition, so simple apparently, is quite comprehensive, and it cuts deeper than we think. For when the matter of life's assets and liabilities is fully canvassed, it will appear that it is no easy matter to live and die with a clean balance sheet.

The question at the outset touches our relations with God. Are we debtors to God? Yes, by universal consent. In God we live and move and have our being. We sleep in His arms last night, cared for as tenderly as children in their mother's arms. He feeds us, clothes us, and continually cares for us.
"I am debtor to every man." The original break in the family circle was made when Cain asked, "Am I my brother's keeper?" I owe something to the next man. Get that in mind when you meet a drunkard reeling in the street, for he is a brother of yours. To such you are a debtor. What do you owe them? All the category of kindnesses marked out in the Golden Rule. "Do unto them as ye would be done by." Lend a hand; be not an overbearing, like Jacob; buy no man's birthright for a mess of pottage. Say never, "Honesty is the best policy," for honesty is right whether it pays or not. Take shame to yourself if ever you get the better of another man. And if he fall, what then? Lend a hand. Help him up!

Are you living that way? Are you paying your debt to the community? Are you dealing fairly with your fellow-men? If not, give ear to your conscience which is saying: "Thou art not an honest man!"
And here, in a last word, is the prayer of honesty. Would that it might be written in our hearts and that we might constantly offer it: "Lord, make me myself;—seem as one who lives to Thee and being what I seem to be."

WHEN MAN IS AT PRAYER.

By Rev. P. H. Halpin.

Pray without ceasing.—1 Thess. 5:17.
All-divine commands make for the welfare of the individual and the civilization of the race. These laws forgotten, the man touches the had of degradation; the family is a den of abomination and the nation totters on the brink of barbarism.

The faithful Christian is a conqueror in the moral world, bears off all its trophies and wears its crown of glory. These precepts do more. They hedge in all human dignity and guarantee privileges beyond the power of the world to destroy. Eminently true all this of prayer. The quickening pulse of prayer is in the heart only. Lip prayer alone is mockery and insult. Hence, when Heaven is deaf to our

beseeching it is because, while our voice mutters words of devotion we are bargaining in our souls with the world, the devil or the flesh. Never yet has the heart of man sent up on the wings of prayer its palpitating message without finding strength and healing. Even in such a pleading as music in the ears of God, causing His hand to open and shower down blessings.

To pray is a privilege beyond expression and the employing of our highest faculties in their noblest function. To pray is to be on the heights; it is fanning that spark divine which is in every one of us into a flame-wrapping the soul in the splendor or raiment of the eternal halo. Prayer is the lordliest spurning of the world and the most defiant proclamation of the vanity of its promises and of its utter helplessness in our hour of need. Man is at his finest as he kneels in prayer.
What may we pray for? Augustine answers that it is our right to ask for anything and everything our heart has the right to desire. Nor is it impossible to pray without ceasing. If we only knew our danger and our dearth, our whole being would be attuned to prayer and in the incessant encounter with our spiritual foes and perils our every thought and word would be instinct with petition. Why lack trust in the efficacy of our supplication? Confidence is easy when we remember the infinite power of the God who made us, because He loves and yearns for us.

As we pray we are prostrate before omnipotence and boundless love. It will be well with us all when we learn to pray. If it is well with us now it is because there are more than ten just men appealing in our behalf. Yes, it is all right with the world because God is in His heaven, but it is more all right because He is on His earth as well and no sentinel bars our way to His presence.

HYMNS AND THEIR AUTHORS.

BETHLEHEM.

By Phillips Brooks.

[Phillips Brooks (Boston, Dec. 13, 1835-Jan. 23, 1893) was more than the bishop of our Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts; he was the bishop of the whole American people. They have not yet ceased to grieve for the loss of this noble and noble-minded man. Perhaps admission of the nation's personality has not a little to do with the popularity of this hymn. It was written for the use of Trinity Sunday school, about 1880, and sent out anonymously. But the people found it so touching and evidently inspired as a Christmas hymn, it is used at other times, and may be counted as one of the few new hymns that have taken their place with the old ones. It is already found in all the standard collections of church hymns, as well as in many of these of less permanent character.]

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light,
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all to us here,<
The world's great sinners see
His peace and healing power;
His watch of wondering love,
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praise sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given,
So God imparts to human hearts,
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where peace and love will reign,
His bright Christ enters in.

Descend to us, we pray,
O Christ our Lord, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in,
To ban our sin, and enter in.

SERMONETTES.
Often the clock that strikes loudest
Is furthest from the time.

A chilly manner is not the best preparation for a warmer climate.
The pleasures of folly never come up to the promise of the pictures.

The better men see the faults of others the more blind they are to their needs.
No man believes in any real heaven who does not sweat to make it real here.

The tendency to correct all creation is often mistaken for the creation of correct character.
The man who gets into a fever on parade often gets into a funk when the fighting begins.

There are too many who want to stand on the zero mark, neither minus nor plus, in the moral scale.
When a thing gets intolerably bad we usually eliminate it from the language of decency and leave it in active existence.

DON'TS FOR CHURCHMEN.
Don't forget that avarice makes every blessing a burden.
Don't fail to learn that he who can not laugh like a boy cannot labor like a man.

GLADWIN HOTEL IS DESTROYED.

Guests Flee Without Effects, and Five Jump from Windows.

One of the worst fires Gladwin has had in years early on a recent morning threatened the business section with a disastrous conflagration. The Gladwin House, one of the two principal hotels, was burned to the ground and numerous guests were forced to flee for their lives in flimsy attire, leaving their belongings behind them. Five men sleeping in a rear corner section of the hotel, who were cut off from escape, were compelled to leap from second-story windows to the ground. They were Dr. J. A. Taylor, Lundy Michaels, a Toledo traveling salesman, Charles Ulrich, David Wright and C. B. Lauer. All were bruised by their jumps, but the snow helped to break the force of the fall, and they were not seriously injured. When the fire was discovered by B. F. Meinhold the entire basement of the hotel was a roaring furnace, and it is believed the blaze started from the heating apparatus.

The telephone exchange adjoining the hotel was put out of business, 150 wires being burned. The hotel building was valued at about \$12,000 and was insured for \$8,000. The contents were worth about \$5,000. The hotel will be rebuilt.

NEGRO ATHLETE IS HISSSED.

Students Divided into Two Sections Because Black Was Insulted.

The hissing of a negro athlete, Curtis, for winning a couple of preliminary events in an indoor track meet at the University of Michigan has caused acrimonious discussion of the race question involving practically the entire student body. The Michigan Daily has taken sides against Curtis. Curtis was the only negro on the floor on that night. He won a preliminary in the thirty-five yard dash. Later he finished first in the semi-final. In both instances he was greeted first by a faint applause which turned at once into a vigorous hissing. Since then the students have been arguing here and there. C. O. Sawyer, a negro student, started in by writing a letter to the Michigan Daily condemning hissing. The Daily replied editorially advising the negroes to "stick to their life's work" while at the university and to keep away from athletics. Lyman L. Bryson, the senior poet, came back with a communication encouraging the negroes to participate in athletics if physically able.

DETROIT DOCTOR IS GUILTY.

Physician Convicted of Manslaughter and Throwing Body into Creek.

Dr. George A. Fritch was convicted in Detroit of manslaughter, having been charged with causing the death of a young woman, Miss Anna Miller, of Ann Arbor, on Aug. 27 last and throwing her dismembered body into the creek after an unlawful operation of preparation for such treatment had caused the girl's death in the defendant's office. Thomas Leach, a chauffeur, testified at the trial that he had driven Fritch at midnight to Ecorse creek and had seen the physician throw three mysterious sacks into the creek near the spot where two sacks containing portions of the girl's body were discovered in September. A third sack was recovered ten miles farther down the Detroit river on the shore of Grosse Ile. Miss Martha Henning, the dead girl's chum, testified that she accompanied Miss Miller to Dr. Fritch's office on a preliminary visit, and Miss Minnie Messenger testified that she met Miss Miller in Dr. Fritch's office the afternoon of Aug. 27. The jury was out nearly an hour and is reported to have taken five ballots.

BOY-FORGER IS SENTENCED.

Roy McKee of Detroit Given 90 Days by Circuit Judge.

Roy McKee, of Detroit, a 15-year-old boy, was sentenced to ninety days in the Detroit house of correction by Judge Wisner in Circuit Court in Flint. The boy passed a forged check for \$25 on William Street two weeks ago. The check was supposed to have been signed by his father, William McKee. His youth alone saved him from a more severe sentence. He is under probation of the Detroit Probate Court at present for a similar offense.

Scraps Keep Detroit News.
The state supreme court has affirmed the decision of the Wayne county courts in the case of James S. Scripps, of Detroit, against W. A. Scripps, George H. Scripps and James E. Scripps. Scripps lost his suit to establish an alleged agreement under which he endeavored to obtain control of the Detroit News. The latest decision leaves the heirs of James E. Scripps in absolute control of that newspaper.

Takes Ten Headache Powders.
Because her husband came home drunk and abused her, Mrs. John C. Leaman took ten headache powders in Michigan and it is believed cannot live.

Michigan Capitalist Dead.
Antoine E. Cartier, prominent as a lumberman and capitalist and president of the Northern Michigan Transportation Company, died in Ludington. He was 74 years of age.

STEALING FARMERS WHEAT.

Thieves Busy in Vicinity of Blaine Last Week.

Farmers near Blaine, who are holding their wheat in the expectation that they will get a better price for it, are complaining to the officers that there has been much wheat stolen in the last few weeks. It is said that men travel around the country at night and load the wheat in wagons, later to be taken to hiding places. A number of barns and wheat bins have been broken into by the thieves.

SLAYS TWO, THEN SELF.

Wm. Davidson of Sicksles Clubs Wife and Father-in-Law to Death.

In the little town of Sicksles about noon the other day William Davidson, 24 years old, clubbed his wife, 22 years old, and his father-in-law, Julius Peet, to death with a shotgun and then blew his own head off with the same weapon. The triple tragedy is the culmination of almost constant quarreling between husband and wife since they were married about a year ago. When Davidson, who was engaged in digging wells and repairing pumps, came home to dinner he had a violent quarrel with his wife, which ended in his seizing a shotgun and using it as a club, felled her to the door with a blow on the head. While there were no eye-witnesses, it is supposed that Peet-unwittingly to protect his daughter from the frenzied man, Davidson turned upon him and struck him down while Peet was sitting in a chair, the blow catching Peet's head and probably instantly killed him, as the body was still sitting in the chair when a neighbor discovered it. After slaying his father-in-law Davidson secured a razor and made sure of his wife's death by cutting her throat from ear to ear as she lay unconscious upon the floor of the kitchen. Then turning the gun upon himself he blew out his brains, his body being found beside that of his wife on the kitchen floor.

BURNED WITH GASOLINE.

Port Huron Woman Victim of Explosion-White-Cleaning Dress.

While using some gasoline to clean a dress at her home in Port Huron Mrs. Charles Van Norman was badly burned about the face, hands and arms when friction caused an explosion. Mr. Van Norman was near by and rushed to the assistance of his wife. He also was burned about the hands. By quick work and with the use of some rugs Mr. Van Norman managed to extinguish the blaze before it had done much damage to the interior of the room.

KILLED BY LIVE WIRE.

Flint Lineman's Body Held on Cross-Arm by Fellow Employee.

Clinging to the cross-arm of a 60-foot electric light pole, two employees of the Flint Electric Company held the dead body of Charles Potter, a fellow lineman, until it could be lowered to the ground. Potter, while at work near the top of the pole, came in contact with a live wire. At an office near by he was worked over for some time by doctors, but they failed to produce respiration. Potter came about a year ago from Muskegon. He was 23 years old and unmarried.

WITHIN OUR BORDERS.

Mrs. Jacob Sumners, wife of a prominent Chester merchant, was instantly killed by a Michigan Central train.

Fire originating from a defective fireplace caused the total destruction of the fine farmhouse of M. H. Smith near Caro.

The new Boring Hotel in Dayton, Ohio, was destroyed by fire, together with all the contents. The loss is \$15,000. Insurance, \$8,000.

James Jay, prominent as a retired capitalist in Detroit, died suddenly at his home on Kirby avenue. He was 62 years old.

Orville Davis, son of a well-known contractor, shot himself with a revolver in Lansing and may die. Ill health caused the deed.

Helen McCracken, aged 6 years, was run down by a delivery wagon in Muskegon and sustained a double fracture of the right leg below the knee.

The authority board of the Royal Arcanum has selected Detroit as the place for the annual meeting, which will be held on the third Tuesday in April.

Laying down the newspaper which he had been quietly reading, Edward J. Hall of Wayne walked out to the barn and sent a bullet through his head.

Marion Collum, the 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Collum, living near Motville, fell into a cistern in the rear of their home and was drowned.

The high school building at Flat Rock was destroyed by fire. The fire originated in the bakery and the children were soon marched to safety. The loss is about \$15,000, with \$8,000 insurance.

Property estimated as worth \$500,000 is bequeathed by "Jim" Scott, gambler, to the city of Detroit, with the specification that it is to be used to erect a fountain on Belle Isle, to be called the "James Scott fountain," and to bear a life-sized statue of the dead gambler.

Recently convicted of receiving stolen property Abraham Silverman, a Grand Rapids junk dealer, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and costs.

Two are dead and one fatally injured as the result of a small cave-in of rock at No. 8 shaft in the South Hecla branch of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company in Calumet. The dead are William J. Gilbert, 48 years old, and Daniel Harrington, 30. Albert Anderson, whose back was broken, will die.

Martin Dehaan, the Hope College student charged with looting the till in Boone's dry goods store in Zeeland, was arrested for burglary and bound over to the criminal court.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Justice Wright of the Supreme court at Washington handed down a decision in which he opposes the Senate's contention that he unlawfully invaded the constitutional rights of that body when he summoned members of the Committee on Printing to appear before the court on a writ of mandamus. The lawyers of the Senate Judiciary Committee say that the senators have no right to obey the summons, since they have been forbidden to do so by the Senate as a body, so there exists an unprecedented state of affairs which will be watched with great interest. The House members of the Printing Committee appeared once through counsel, but only as a courtesy. The House does not admit that the court has jurisdiction. Judge Wright, in his decision, quotes numerous precedents to show that officers of legislative bodies, heads of executive departments, and even the courts themselves, are amenable to the writ of mandamus.

President Taft has given strong endorsement to the proposed commerce court, but it has been disclosed in the testimony of Chairman Knapp and other members of the interstate commerce commission that it is doubtful if the proposed commerce court would be really serviceable. The court has been favored by President Taft because it would expedite business, make decisions uniform, and secure the services to the court of experts in railroad matters.

That one of the new 14-inch guns burst during the recent trials at Sandy Hook without the fact being published was asserted by Rainey of Illinois in the House. He charged that this gun was made by the most poorly paid skilled labor in the country and that the plant was the home of strikes and lockouts, but that the government continued to give it large contracts, while the government arsenals were not full employed.

The board of engineers for rivers and harbors took up the estimates for improvements to Warroad harbor, Minnesota, with a promise to Representative Steenerson to complete its recommendation in time to have an item for the improvement inserted by the senate in the rivers and harbors bill.

An extensive temporary withdrawal of lands from the public domain has been made by Secretary Ballinger, involving 2,088,492 acres reserved from coal entry and 118,014 acres withdrawn from all forms of disposition. 58,431 acres were restored to settlement.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, president of the George Washington Memorial Association, has announced that contributions sufficient to practically assure the erection of the proposed \$2,500,000 George Washington memorial hall at Washington, D. C., have already been pledged.

Representative Miller has introduced a bill appropriating \$150,000 for a school for the Chippewa Indians of Minnesota. The Chippewa tribe petitioned for the school. The money is to come from the tribal funds at the suggestion of the Indians.

Judge James W. Witten, superintendent of the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian reservations, has issued a list of instructions which locators and others will be required to abide by at the filing in Aberdeen, between May 2 and June 30.

For the purpose of placing the system of purchasing supplies for the Indian service on a sound business basis and the elimination of endless "red tape," the bureau of Indian affairs contemplates the abolition of its warehouses.

Mourning as dead by his wife and friends for the last four months, Arthur T. Lath, a geologist, explorer and hunter, has returned safe and well, from the frozen regions of Labrador to his home in Washington.

Miss Helen Cannon, who guides the social affairs in the home of the speaker, possesses a faculty enjoyed by few. She remembers names and faces better than any other society woman in Washington.

The bachelors have become so numerous in Washington this year that their organization, the Bachelors' Club, has really become a social power. Of course, leading the list of eligibles is Mr. Hitchcock, postmaster-general.

Mayor Shank of Indianapolis, announced that he would try to appoint women as policemen. His plan is to select women on beats in the shopping districts to clear the streets of objectionable characters.

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.
The Dakota Lumber company, with headquarters at Winona, Minn., has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$200,000.

The Zumbro River Power Company was recently incorporated to erect an immense power plant near Rochester, Minn., which will furnish electric energy to the city and towns in the entire southeastern section of the state. It is proposed to build a fifty-foot dam across the Zumbro River about fifteen miles from the city.

The third month of the dairy cow competition conducted by the agricultural experiment station of the University of Wisconsin shows that ninety-eight cows averaged 59.55 pounds of butter fat for the month, equivalent to nearly two pounds of commercial butter daily per cow.
A new device for sampling and weighing milk as it is drawn by a milking machine has just been invented by A. A. Johnson, and 1907 graduate of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, who is at present principal of the La Crosse School of Agriculture and Domestic Economy at Oshkosh.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Handy Ways of a Husband

"When you have time, George," said Mrs. Andrews one evening, "I wish you would put up that shelf in the kitchen."

"It is so hard to do anything after dark," sighed her husband. "If you can wait till Saturday afternoon I'll do it then."

"That's what you said last week," Mrs. Andrews remonstrated. "I waited till Saturday and then you said you would put up the shelf when you finished reading the paper. By that time you had forgotten it."

"Well, then, I suppose it's up to me to do it now," he said. "Where's the shelf?"

"Out in the kitchen. Do you need help?"

"You needn't stir," he said generously. "I can do it, all right."

In a few minutes after he disappeared his wife heard his apologetic tones. "I'm sorry to bother you," he said. "But where do you want that shelf?"

His wife could not count the number of times she had told him she wanted it put up over the sink, but she went patiently and indicated the place with her finger.

"Oh, seems to me you'd say something about that," he acknowledged. "I won't take a minute, so you needn't bother to wait when you're tired."

She went back to her sewing and had taken several stitches before he called again. "Say, do you know where the missing hammer's gone to?"

"It is in the tool-drawer," she answered. "That is, unless you've had it since I put it away."

"It isn't there," he cried triumphantly. "I've already looked there."

"Mrs. Andrews went out to the kitchen and hunted for the missing hammer."

"It beats all how things get lost in this house," he said. "That girl is the limit. It's sheer carelessness."

"That's what I've always said," Mrs. Andrews agreed, sweetly, as she fished the hammer out from under the stove. "Here it is."

The husband had the grace to laugh. "That time I was stung," he said. "I used the hammer this morning to pound a nail in my shoe and I remember my foot struck it as I left the room, so I must have kicked it under the stove. Where are the nails?"

"Aren't screws better?" "Screws!" he exclaimed. "In that case, nothing but long nails would hold that shelf. I haven't the slightest idea where there are any."

"Mrs. Andrews found the nails and went back to her work."

"Allice," her husband called presently. "Would you mind holding the shelf while I pound?"

"She went out again and held it while he hammered away for dear life. She was also properly sympathetic when the nails bent."

"There seems to be a confounded beam in the way," he said. "I'll have to bore holes first. You go and sit down and I'll call you when I need help."

"He was as good as his word, for she was scarcely seated when she was summoned again."

"Do you know where the bit is?" he asked. "I've been hunting an age for it."

"She opened the tool-drawer and took it out."

"Well, that beats all!" he exclaimed. "I looked there. It must have been under that box. It's very hard to find anything with the box of nails in there."

"She had sewed a full seam when she looked up and saw him standing in the doorway."

"You were quiet," she said. "I didn't hear you hammering."

"I had to give it up," he told her. "Those nails are worthless—and I knocked quite a bit of plaster down trying to make them stay in. I'll get better nails and put it up some other time."

When his wife had taken care of the tools and sent for the girl to sweep up the plaster she finished her sewing without so much as a reference to the shelf. Indeed, it was not mentioned again for six weeks. Then Andrews spoke of it himself.

"Great Scott!" he cried, aghast. "I'll put up that shelf at once. I never thought of it till I put my hand into my pocket just now and found the nails I bought."

"Never mind," she said. "You are pretty tired tonight, and anyhow Bertha and I put up that shelf with screws six weeks ago."

Avoiding Infection of Milk. In order to eliminate all danger of infection from dirty milk bottles, and to place the distribution of whole milk on a strictly sanitary basis, the New York milk committee, in its seven infant milk depots, is using for the first time in New York city a single service paper milk bottle, which it instructs its patrons to throw away as soon as it is emptied of milk. Scientific American.

For Home Happiness. The road to home happiness lies over small stepping stones; slight circumstances are the stumbling blocks of families. A cold, unkind word checks and withers the blossom of the dearest love, as the most delicate rings of the vine are troubled by the faintest breeze. — Jones.

The Heroic Role

"It's nothing short of a miracle that I am spared to my friends and relatives," declared Patty, with a lugubrious air, as she proceeded to unload the millinery creation of birds' and animals from her head. "It's a wonder that my sad and sudden end—"

"Why, Patty, what in the world has happened?" asked Corinne, plunging down on the hatrack seat and dragging her caller to the place beside her.

"I came over to tell you the whole thrilling tale," said Patty. "You know, dear, that all my life I have longed to do something worth while—I mean to put my own powers and resources to the test. I wanted to know just what I should do under circumstances calling for coolness and quick decision."

Well, yesterday my opportunity came."

"Why, what in the world happened?" exclaimed Corinne. "Do get into your story quick, Patty, and leave out the preliminaries."

"No story is good without the proper introduction," returned Patty, reprovingly. "And this is just like the stories you read in books."

Seeing that her listener was properly impressed, Patty went on: "I had promised Merrill that I would meet out his mother, so I put an iron on that little steel attached by a hose to the jet near mother's dresser, and then went down to the library to read, while it was heating. Only a few minutes later there came a smell of burning stuff and the room began to fill with smoke."

"Why, Patty, it was a fire!" "Please don't interrupt, Corinne, but you guessed correctly. Instead of rushing wildly into the street or screaming for 'Hildie' in the kitchen, I ran upstairs and by some instinct made for mother's room. There the seething, roaring flames met my gaze."

"You didn't go in?" cried Corinne. "I did," declared Patty grimly, though well pleased with the effect of her casual upon her listener. "Of course, the fire was over in the corner, where Merrill's mother, dangling from the dresser, was a mass of flames. Without a cry, but with my face deadly pale—I could see myself in the mirror—I rushed into the midst of that terrible conflagration, and turned off the open gas jet."

"The frightful heat and smoke and odor almost overcame me. I fell back only to come on again with renewed determination, dragging mother's new blankets which had lain folded on the couch. I dashed the bundle with all my strength on that wicked blaze."

"Why, what if you had caught on fire?" "By such moments of peril," said Patty grimly, "one must not think of one's self. Next I rushed to the telephone and told the operator that our house was burning to the ground."

"And asked her to ring the alarm for me. In an another second or two I had Merrill on the line, and he had barely reported that our house was in flames and I was battling with them all alone when I heard the receiver drop at his end of the line."

"By this time I was faint and giddy with the smoke. I ran to the windows and threw them open just as the hook and ladder wagon came tearing along. I waved to the driver to stop and the firemen yelled to me not to jump."

"There came a horrible crashing and falling. It proved to be our front door, which they had broken down. Then the house immediately was filled with the firemen."

"It had scarcely finished showing the smoking debris when Merrill came dashing wildly into the hall, grabbed me and carried me out in his arms to the street."

"I succeeded in explaining to Merrill in just a few more minutes that I, all unaided, had quenched the blaze. As he had rushed down in a taxicab, without his hat or coat, we went back into the house to get thawed out."

"Honestly, after he came and was holding me I hardly swooned at all. The firemen were all filing down the steps and every one of them was smiling and chucking at me as if I were a hero. Still, one horrid fireman said as he passed that he was a pity I didn't have sense enough to throw a glass of water on the muffler instead of making a bonfire for my mother's blankets. But the others told him to hush and Merrill said I was a brave, cool-headed little heroine."

"Well, I should think you were!" breathed Corinne, allowing herself to relax. "If you had only called me up, too. I'm so sorry I missed it!"

Lord Roscoe's Charity Legacy. Lord Roscoe is one of the Irish peers who has come up to London since the presentation of the budget. He owns the little town of Birr. One of the legacies going with this inheritance is an almshouse, to each inmate of which the family in power must give 12 pence every Sunday. Each woman among them receives a new gown every second year from Lord Roscoe and a badge from the hands of the heir. This institution was founded in 1641 and the conditions go with the title as long as it lasts. Lord Roscoe is a scientist and took honors in this department at Oxford.

Folled. "How can you firm best our company? We sell the only absolutely burglar proof safes made."

"Ha-ha!" We sell cashier-proof safes!"

GERMAN SPIES IN ENGLAND

Story About Teutonic Walter Recalls United States Justice Butler's Scare.

The "menace" with which Americans have become familiar during the "Great" of a Japanese-American war and which generally took the form of Japanese butlers who were really spies is now getting in its same old deadly work in England. Over there the "threat" is of an Anglo-German war; so the "menace" naturally becomes a Teutonic waiter.

Under the heading "A Real Menace" a man writes to Gentlewoman as follows:

"I must confess that without being in the least a scaremonger the presence of such crowds of foreigners in our midst does not tend to make one feel altogether comfortable. Most of all does the German waiter flourish at all the restaurants, whether smart or otherwise, all over this great London of ours, and in case of an invasion from overseas what part would these gentry play in the general commotion?"

"By way of answer I will repeat a story that is now being told in the clubs on the best authority. A gentleman of English birth, but possessing in a marked degree the gift of tongues, visited a well-known restaurant with the air of being a German. He was soon on easy terms with the Teuton who of course attended to his creature comforts. Before leaving he requested a few minutes private conversation with the waiter, who by that time had become expansive."

"Have you, waiter, the Junglist in most fluent German, your orders for when the great moment arrives?" "Oh, certainly!" replied the waiter. "We all know exactly where to go and what to do."

DEFY THE FLEETING YEARS. Ancient English Peer and Others Disprove the Absurd "Too Old at 40" Theory.

The advocates of the "too old at 40" principle have not had things all their own way lately. In fact, old age has developed an unexpected capacity for self-defense, and that not by words—on which youth is too apt to rely—but by deeds. We have the case of Sir John Bigham, now in his seventh year, who is showing his colorless in the law courts that the only way to reach old age is by working on the London Express says. Lord Halsbury, again, does marvelous things at 83, while, to crown all, Lord Wimsey recently celebrated his ninety-first birthday after 68 years of more or less strenuous parliamentary life, by taking a walk on Hampstead Heath.

The three instances we have quoted are of old men working men, whose energy, although great, has been concentrated. They have not dissipated their time in a multitude of interests, nor have their energies been expended in minor exercises, whether physical or mental. Probably they all feel as young as you or many younger people.

As a matter of fact, of course, a piece of counting of years is no guide at all to a man's real age. What he will be like at, say, seventy, depends entirely upon how he has spent his life until then. The best sign posts on the road are moderation—not only in drink, but in all things—a healthy mind and a settled interest in life. Armed with these and a good constitution, there are few who might not be as young at 91 as Lord Wimsey.

Unaware There Were Two. Miss Elsie DeWitt, while taking up a collection at the Colony Club for the girl house makers' strike, said:

"You will all give liberally for you know the condition of these girls. They have no money. What he will be like at, say, seventy, depends entirely upon how he has spent his life until then. The best sign posts on the road are moderation—not only in drink, but in all things—a healthy mind and a settled interest in life. Armed with these and a good constitution, there are few who might not be as young at 91 as Lord Wimsey."

Old Uncle Jasper was buying a postcard in New Orleans post office when a gentleman, approaching the next window, lifted a small parcel weighed and stamped for Jerusalem. Uncle Jasper chuckled and said:

"He was joking, wasn't he?" "Not at all," returned the clerk. "My oh my," cried Uncle Jasper, "he has a good eye. It is possible you take letters to Jerusalem? I thought it was above!"

Rock Soup. "Did you ever eat any rock soup?" asked a visitor from Tennessee on going out to dine with his city cousin.

"Can't say that I ever heard of such a soup," replied the other. "Is it a piece of a connoisseur?" "I don't know what you would call it up here," said the man from Tennessee, "but down home we call it just plain rock soup."

"Well, you take first a large bowl and place it in a pot of boiling water. Then you throw in some beef bones, beans, peas, tomatoes, rice, carrots, a little cabbage, potatoes and okra—bowl 'em all up together, and I tell you it makes a fine soup."

"But what do you get out of the bowl?" "Why, that is what gives the soup its name—rock soup."

Smallest Watch in the World. The smallest watch in the world is said to be one that once belonged to the late Marquis of Anglessey, whose taste in jewelry was extravagant and bizarre. The size of this watch is just that of a three-penny piece and its minute hand is an eighth of an inch long. — Home Chat.

QUEER ITEM ON HOTEL BILL

Traveler Charged with Bundle of Hay, and Good Reason Assigned for the Action.

When traveling on foot from Rothemburg to the Danube, Mr. Everett Warner had the good fortune to put up at an inn, the Sign of the Lamb, where the charges were so small as to surprise him. He describes in Scribner's Magazine this unusual experience.

It was quite dark when I reached the Lamb. On entering the tavern, which I found crowded to overflowing, I sought the Frau Wirtin and made the customary inquiry about the charge for accommodation.

"Twenty pfennigs," five cents, "is the charge for a single room," she answered, to my great astonishment. I barely recovered sufficient natural effrontery to inquire if light was included at that figure. It was.

I will confess that, once irrevocably committed to the room and following the Frau Wirtin's flickering candle upstairs I had some furtive regrets for the laystake, under the open sky; but when I reached my quarters I found that the misgivings due to the alarmingly low price were unfounded. I will not pretend it was a luxurious chamber, but it was shown, but it was reasonably clean and, to be fair to it, many a better bed has not yielded me half so good a night's rest.

The next morning, while settling the most insignificant hotel bill that I have ever been my lot to encounter, I could not help thinking that those who pictured the country-improver as a rapacious brigand had certainly never put up at the Sign of the Lamb. Personally, I have yet to be charged with a bundle of hay, but I understand it has happened.

"How is this, Herr Wirt?" exclaimed the amazed traveler, going over the items of food and drink on his bill. "You have me charged with a bundle of hay."

"Quite right, quite right," responded the landlord, readily. "You complained last night of the mooring of the cow in the adjoining stable and I gave her a bundle of hay to quiet her."

YOUTH'S COMPANION. Uncle Jim runs a hotel in a small North Carolina town. His man-of-all-work is an old colored man named Bob. Bob has been with Uncle Jim for years.

A short time ago Bob didn't appear for work in the morning, but came about 11 o'clock, went up to the proprietor and said: "Massa Jim, I done got sick, I can't work no more."

"Why, Bob, you ain't going to quit me this way, are you? Are you wanting a little raise?" "Yassir."

"Well, Bob, you ain't going to quit me this way, are you? Are you wanting a little raise?" "Yassir."

"But, Bob, you won't leave me like this, will you? We been together for years."

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FATHER WAS AN EXCEPTION

Proof That There Is at Least One Man Who Can Behave Himself When Away from Home.

An Atchison woman says: "I was once with my father almost night and day for five months, while traveling. I had heard much about the men, but if he didn't behave himself, I never caught him at it. There was much talk among the other travelers of the wicked things to be seen at various places, and I worried a good deal about the disgrace my father was likely to bring upon me by exposing himself some night, but he never did."

The afternoon we reached Tokyo I accidentally overheard a man say to him on the ship: "Shake the bunch to light and I'll take you out to see the sights." I cried an hour in advance over being left alone at night, and, in reflecting what those men would probably do, but although I expected him to lie to me that night and slip off, he remained with the bunch (his daughter and two lone women he had picked up in traveling, and, soon after nine o'clock, went to bed.

"His room in the hotel adjoined mine, with connecting door, and I expected him to slip, but he didn't. Two men came up after him, after he had undressed, and while he was yawning and scratching himself. They whispered to him awhile, but he wouldn't go. I slipped into his room two or three times during the night to see if he had deceived me, but he hadn't. He was sound asleep." — Atchison Globe.

COULDN'T STAND THE FARE. Man-of-All-Work Willing to Stay, But He Had to Have Another Boarding Place.

Uncle Jim runs a hotel in a small North Carolina town. His man-of-all-work is an old colored man named Bob. Bob has been with Uncle Jim for years.

A short time ago Bob didn't appear for work in the morning, but came about 11 o'clock, went up to the proprietor and said: "Massa Jim, I done got sick, I can't work no more."

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HAD NARROW ESCAPE

Survivor of Sultana Explosion Tells of His Experience

Held fast by an iron bar, until the flames crept close and as the burning timbers of the Sultana yielded, C. H. Bradley, related Wednesday to a leader representative his harrowing escape from an accident without parallel in history. As nearly every body knows the Sultana was loaded with 2,250 soldiers emanated with hunger and disease through long service in Andersonville prison, and buoyant at the hopes that they would soon be home. It was scarcely one o'clock the morning of April 27, 1865, when the soldiers were scattered about the decks sleeping when a boiler exploded tearing the ship nearly in two.

Not setting fire to the vessel. The accident occurred ten miles above Memphis. The Sultana was scuttled and floated sideways down the big river. Hundreds of soldiers crowded to the down stream side of the ship.

Mr. Bradley was able to get to this place. Mr. Bradley was taken to Memphis with other survivors, then to Cairo, Illinois, and then to Columbus where he remained in a hospital several weeks before he was discharged from the service. Of the number of soldiers on board the Sultana, 1,600 perished. Mr. Bradley only knows of two aside from himself who are living but believes there are upwards of a hundred other survivors.

Mr. Bradley enlisted in the third Ohio Cavalry, October 8, 1861, and was in the principal battles of the war. He was captured at Andersonville, July 22nd, 1864, and served nine months in the Andersonville prison. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley now make their home in Point Somis, California.

The above article clipped from the HILLSDALE LEADER, will bring vivid memories to the few survivors of that terrible day, and to none more vivid than to one of our citizens.

Delevan Smith was a member of Co. H, 17th Regiment, Mich. Inf'ty, and in the terrible battle of Spotsylvania, May 12th, 1864, was captured with 109 of his comrades, who were at once placed under guard and started for Richmond, but when within forty miles of that city, it was learned that the Union Cavalry was in force between them and that city and the rebel guard was ordered to "About face" and marched to Andersonville, where they arrived the 29th, with such suffering as only a soldier can know.

Comrade Smith emphatically says "Talk about Hell, there is where we found it, with abuse and starvation, until during the months of August and Sept. the death rate in the prison was 100 per day. An even hundred of my regimental comrades were among the dead, when in a pitiless exchange of prisoners had been effected, and about 2500 of our living, almost skeleton comrades, including the 10 members of the 17th were transferred from the stockade prison to the steamship Sultana for transportation from Vicksburg to Cairo. When I was captured I weighed 150 pounds, but only 90 when I reached 'God's land,' and many of the men were even worse off than I, but our hearts were right and all were happy with the glad hope of soon being with our loved ones at home, but to more than half, all earthly hopes were blasted by the Angel of Death, through fire and scalding steam and in the rushing waters of the great river. I cannot tell how I escaped, nor how long I was in the river, where I was picked up by the Gross and 15 miles from the place where the explosion occurred between 2 and 3 on the morning of the 26th of April, 1865, instead of the 27th, as given by Comrade Bradley. I was the second man picked up by the boat which was floating broadside down the stream and its gallant men saved me in all, with myself as the only survivor of the 110 of the 17th who went into captivity with me. Should this statement meet the eyes of other survivors of that time I would be glad to hear from them."

Comrade Smith, though bearing the marks that prove the hard experience of those years, is yet an active man, jolly as a boy and as full of life, and in his happy home is as young as the grandchildren with whom he romps and plays. His hand clasp with a comrade is as strong and his cheer for the old flag as hearty as in the days of '61-'65.

The names of the fallen the traveler leaves. Cut out with his knife on the bark of the trees;

Fire Alarm Calls.

Directions for turning in Alarm. Break glass and turn the lever once around until it stops; you can only turn it one way. Do not turn in a second time, until lever has stopped moving.

No. of Where Located.

15. Michigan and Peninsular Avenues, near O'Brien's drug store.

28. Michigan Avenue and Spruce east of Court House.

32. Michigan Avenue and Norway, S. E. C. R. Depot.

37. Ottawa Street, at Horse House, 43. Osgood and Cedar streets, near McKay House.

46. Spruce and Ionia streets, near Julius Nelson's house.

54. Michigan Ave. and Park street near Mrs. Hanson's house.

55. Osgood and Maple streets near John Hanson's house.

61. Salling, Hanson Co., Planing mill.

73. Salling, Hanson Co., Band mill.

82. Kerry, Hanson, Flooring mill.

91. Railroad Reserve, south side on Electric light pole.

The whistle will blow off the number of the alarm. The general alarm has been given.

Open the Door. Open the door, let in the air. The wind is sweet, and the flowers are fair. Joy is abroad in the world today. If your door is wide, it may come this way.

Open the door! Open the door! Let in the sun. He bath a smile for every one. He bath a smile for every one. He bath a smile for every one. He bath a smile for every one.

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